

Wits Secretary :

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1 The Lovers Magazine,

An accurate and most Compleat

A C A D E M Y

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WIT and MIRTH,

dapted to the meanest, as well as brightest Capacity, according to our Modern Dialect, and Elegancy of Expression in the Art of Courtship, Love and Business; a fit Companion for Gentlemen and Ladies, and others of both Sexes, to quicken their Fancy, ripen their Judgment, and improve their Understanding.

Also Letters fitted to all Capacities to Copy after in most sort of Business, as well as Love. Copies of Receipts, Bills Bonds and Wills.

Ort Abstract of Arithmetick.

So, The Silent Language: Or, a Compleat Rule for discoursing by Motion of the Hand, without being understood by the Company.

And a compleat Sett of the most celebrated Songs and Catches, made by the most renowned Wits of the Age, some of which were never in Print before.

Sixty Sentences of the Ancients and Moderns, proper sometimes to be brought in in Conversation or Writing.

LONDON, Printed for Daniel Pratt at the
the and Crown the corner of Church-lane
against York Buildings

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T O T H E
R E A D E R.

I Am very sensible of the many Treatises and Essays published of this Nature, and on much the same Subject; and yet there is and will be room for Ingenious Pens to make Improvements still on what has heretofore been wrote: For Eloquence is a Qualification so highly necessary to adorn both Sexes, especially the Female, whose charming Tongues, as well as Mien, Air and Beauty often prove as Attractive as the latter. Wit and Eloquence has often recommended, where Fortune and Beauty has been over-look'd, Beauty without it is like a painted Sepulchre; therefore I leave you to judge the Usefulness, and absolute Necessity of an acquir'd and well polish'd Behaviour and Tongue, especially those whose Misfortune has been to labour under a slender Education, or live remote from some great Town or City, where People in this bright Age are brought up somewhat more Polite than in Country Villages, and have great Advantages or Improvement; nay, even those Persons may reap very considerable Improvement and Advantage from this little, but copious Tract. The Consideration of which has encourag'd me to try, if possible, to exceed what has hitherto been wrote on this Subject; some of which I must own very Elegant, but are
now

THE PREFACE.

now grown old and unfashionable. As to the Usefulness of it, I am sure it exceeds all that has ever yet been extant, notwithstanding the Pains and Industry many has taken to deliver themselves, as has charm'd the Senses of many, and induced them to believe it would be fruitless after them to pretend to the like; but Modes, Phrases, Habits and Customs have their Periods; for how would that Dress in Apparel look now, which was well approv'd of One hundred Years since. Many Ingenious worthy Men there was in those Days, whose Manner was wonderful fine, but that Dialect will not go down now, our Moderns have more refin'd Palates, our Subjects more nice, our Language more elegant, and the Expressions, where it relates to Love, more amorous and engaging, pleasant and delightful, with greater variety of Phrases, and nobler Expressions adapted exactly to the Mode of the present Ages and Times; and where it treats of what relates to solid Business, nothing can be more Pithy and Concise, and many things in it you'll find of great use through the whole Course of your Life, the real Design and Intention is for cultivating and improving the Youth of both Sexes; for which reason I have omitted all uncouth high flow and bombarding Expressions, which seem rather to amuse than benefit the Reader, and have kept to a plain, useful and intelligible Style. And not to trouble you with any Harangue, I hope it will give full Satisfaction, and more than answer the Expectation of those that shall give themselves the leisure to peruse it, which if it does I have my end, and remain

Your most humble Servant.

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A NEW
Academy of Compliments.

*The Power and Advantage of Eloquence,
with an Excitement to the attaining of it.*

IT many times raises Men of low Estate to Favour and high Renown with Princes. It is of such Efficacy and Power in Speech, that he that has that Talent is able by his Persuasions, so to prevail with those he speaks to, that his Words seem to be as a Spell, and the Person he speaks to, to be as charm'd by him, therefore who would not be at some Labour and Pains in endeavouring to attain so commendable and useful an Art or Science. The famous and renown'd Cicero, Prince of the Latin Orators, as soon as he came to be taken Notice of in Rome, so recommended him

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to the liking of the Publick, that making easy Steps through the lower Honours, he was without prejudice taken at his Birth admitted into the Chair of State, and was made Ruler of that People that Govern'd the World. Such was Cæsars Attention to him, whom he so ravished in his Eloquent Adresses, that he was observed to let fall Papers of Concern out of his hand, as he speak to him: Many Ancients and Moderns of our own Country have left living Monuments of their Noble Elegant and Eloquent Style which has rais'd them to Favour and Fortune: And not a few Vertuous Worthy and Ingenious Ladies of this Isle have rais'd themselves; and with their Pens have sweetly delineated Vertue, and set forth Vice in its proper Colours, for our Imitation of the former and eschewing the latter, Wrote with that Smoothness of Tongue and Elegancy of Style as it were to invite and excite the Readers to endeavour to Copy after such Charming bright Originals. If we arrive not at their Politeness it will be a Means to ripen our Judgment, quicken our Understanding, and make us more apt for Business, and agreeable in Conversation, distinguishing us from those who have little other Distinguishment from Brutes then Form and Shape, that are rude in their Behaviour and Barbarous in Nature.

*The Strength of Love, Affection and Lust,
and Love and Honour, Illustrated in some
Stories of Great Personages.*

AND first of Birthrick the Sixteenth King of the West Saxons, whose Queen Ethelburth having prepared a Poyson for another, the King chanced to taste of it, and thereof Died. In fear of which Chance the Queen fled into France;

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where Charles the then King, for her excellent Beauty, offered her the choice of himself or his Son in Marriage; but she out of her lustful Humour chosing the Son, was thereupon debarr'd of both, and thrust into a Monastery, where committing Adultery, she was driven from thence, and ended her Life in great Misery.

King Alfred's Love to Learning.

HE made a Law, That all Freemen of the Kingdom, possessing two Hides of Land, should bring up their Sons in Learning, till they were fifteen Years of Age at least, that so they might be trained to know God, to be Men of Understanding, and to live happily.

King Edwyn's Lust.

THIS Prince though scarce Fourteen Years old, and in Age but a Child, yet was able to Commit Sin as a Man; for upon the very Day of his Coronation, and in sight of his Lords, as they sat in Council, he shamefully abused a Lady of great Estate, and his near Kinswoman, and to mend the Matter, shortly after slew her Husband, the more freely to enjoy his incestuous Pleasure. Mark his Fate, his Subjects revolted from him and Swore Fealty to his younger Brother Edgar; with Grief whereof after Four Years Reign he ended his Life.

King Edgar's Vertues marr'd by his Vices.

HIS Pious ACTS were, that he built and prepared seven and forty Monasteries; and meant to have made them up fifty, but was prevented by Death. But now his mixture of Vice marr'd

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all ; especially being a Vice opposite to all those Virtues, which was Lasciviousness. For first he deflowered a sacred Nun, called Wolfchild. After her another Virgin, call'd Ethelstede, for excellent Beauty named the White. After this he chanced to hear of a Virgin, Daughter to a Western Duke, exceedingly praised for her Beauty, and coming to Andover in Hampshire, commanded her to his Bed. But the Mother, tender of her Daughters Honour, brought in the dark her Maid to him ; who in the morning making haste to rise, and the King not suffering her to depart, she told him what great work she had to do, and how she should incur her Ladies displeasure, if it were not done ; by which words the King perceiving the Deceit, turned it to a Jest ; but so well liked her Company, that he kept himself true to her ever after, till he married. But now his Marriage itself happened by a greater Vice than any of these, for hearing of the admirable Beauty of Elfrida, the only Daughter of Ordangus, Duke of Devonshire, Founder of Tavestock Abby in that Country, he sent his great Favourite Earl Ethelwold, (who could well Judge of Beauty) to try the truth thereof, with Commission, that if he found her such as Fame reported, he should seize her for him, and he would make her his Queen. The young Earl upon sight of the Lady, was so surprised with her Love, that he began to Wooe for himself, and got her Fathers good Will, so as the King would give his consent. Hereupon the Earl posted to the King, relating to him that the Maid was fair indeed but nothing answerable to the Fame that went of her ; yet desired the King that he might marry her, as being her Fathers Heir, thereby to Raise his Fortunes. The King consented, and the Marriage was solemnized soon after, the Fame of her Beauty began to spread more than be-

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fore ; so as the King much doubting that he had been abused, meant to try the Truth himself, and thereupon taking an occasion of hunting in the Duke's Park, came to his House ; whose coming Ethelwold suspecting, acquainted his Wife with the Wrong he had done both her and the King ; and therefore to prevent the Kings displeasure ; intreated her by all the Perswasions he could use, to Cloath herself in such Attire as might be least fit to set her forth : But she considering that now was the time to make the most of her Beauty, and longing to be a Queen, would not be accessary to her own Wrong, but decked her self in her richest Ornaments, which so improved her Beauty, that the King at the first sight was struck with Admiration, and meant to be revenged of his perfidious Favorite ; yet dessembling his Passion, till he could take him at advantage, he then with a Javelin run him through ; and having thereby made fair Elfrid a Widow, took her to be his Wife.

Of Duke Robert, Father to William the Conqueror.

OF whom it is recorded, that riding one time Abroad he happen'd to pass by a Company of Country Maids that were adancing, where staying a while to look upon them, he was so taken with the handsomeness and graceful Carriage of one of them whose Name was Arlotte, a Skinne's Daughter (from whence as some think the Word Harlot comes) that affection commanding him, and Authority her, he caused her that night to be brought to his Bed, where being together, what was done or said between them, is no matter for History to record, though some Historians have recorded both, making her not so modest as was fit for a Maid, only ten Months after it appeared

that at this time our Duke William was begotten; who proving a Man of Extraordinary Spirit, we may attribute it to the heat of Affection in which he was begotten. It appears by many Examples, that Bastardy in those Days was no Barr to Succession, till a Law was afterwards made to make it a Bar; it brought some disgrace, where the Mother was mean, but no impediment where the Father was Noble.

THE Death of King Malcolm and his Son was so grievous and grievously taken of Margaret his Queen, Sister to Edgar Atheling, that she made it her Prayer, and had it granted, not to overlive them, and so within three days after died. A Woman as full of Vertues all her Life, as at this time of Sorrow. One Pious Act of hers ought ever to be had in remembrance, causing a most Barbarous Custom of Scotland to be abrogated, that when a Man married, his Lord should Bed the first Night with his Bride; which Custom by her endeavour was altered to a payment in Money.

King Edward the Fourth,

WAS advised by his Cabinet-Council being arrived at the Age of three and twenty Years to take a Wife to provide for Posterity, accordingly he made choice of Richard Nevil Earl of Warwick as a fit Person for that Employment, who presently is sent into France to treat of a Marriage betwixt King Edward and the Lady Bona, Daughter to Lewis Duke of Savoy and Sister to the Lady Charlotte, then Queen of France; a Lady no less for Beauty and Vertuous Qualities, then for Nobility of Blood, Worthy to be a Queen. The Proposition is in France readily embraced, and

willingly assented unto on all parts. But in the mean time King Edward being hunting in Wichwood Forrest besides Stony-stratford, he chanced to come to the Manor of Grafton, where the Dutches of Bedford then lay; and where her Daughter by Sir Richard Woodvile, the Lady Elizabeth Gray, Widow of Sir John Gray of Groby, slain at the last Battle of St. Albans, became a Suitor to him for some Lands which her Husband had given to her in Joynture, with whole Beauty and graceful Behaviour King Edward was so taken, that he presently became a Suitor to her; and when he could not obtain his Suit by Terms of Wanton Love, he was forced to seek it by Terms of Marriage.

And here we may well think, there was no small conflict in King Edward's Mind, between the two great Commanders Love and Honour, which of them should be most Potent; Honour put him in Mind that it was against the Law, to take to Wife a meaner Person then himself; but Love would take no Notice of any Difference of Degrees, but took it for his Perogative to make all Persons equal. Honour perswaded him that it stood him much upon to make good the Ambassage in which he had sent the Earl of Warwick, to a great Prince; but Love perswaded him, that it stood him more upon to make good the Ambassage sent to himself from a greater Prince. In Conclusion, what is it that Love will not make a Man to do, whether that Love brings upon the Mind a Forgetfulness of all Circumstances, but such as tend to its own Satisfaction; or whether it be that Love is amongst Passions, or Oyls amongst Liquors, which will be always Supreme and at the Top. Honour may be Honoured, but Love will be obey'd; and therefore King Edward thought he knew no Superiour upon the Earth, he obeys the Summons of Love; and upon the first of May Marries the said Lady Gray

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Gray at Grafton ; the first of our Kings since the Conquest that Married his Subject. The year after with great Solenity she was Crowned Queen at Westminster. It is not unworthy the Relating the Speech which King Edward had with his Mother, who fought to Cross the Match. Where you say (saith he) that she is a Widow, and hath already Children, by Gods Blessed Lady, I am a Batcheldor and have some too ; and so each of us hath a proof, that neither of us is like to be Barren. And as for your Objection of Bigamy, (for his Mother had charged him with being Contracted to the Lady Elizabeth Lucy,) let the Bishop (saith he) lay it to my Charge when I come to take Orders, for I understand it is forbidden a Priest ; but I never wist it was forbidden a Prince. It may be thought a happy Fortune for this Lady to be thus married ; but let all things be considered, and the Miseries accruing to her by it, will be found Equivalent, if not overweighing all the benefit. For first, by this Match she drew upon her self the Envy of many ; and was the cause that her Husband fled the Realm, and herself in his absence glad to take Sanctuary : and in that Place to be delivered of a Prince, in a most unprincely manner ; and after which, Surviving her Husband, she lived to see her two Sons most cruelly Murthered ; and for a Conclusion of all, she lived to see herself confined to the Monastery of Bermondsey in Southwark and all her Goods Confiscated by her own Son-in-Law.

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This Song I think may very properly follow.

L Et Hector, Achilles, and each brave Command-
(er,
With Cæsar and Pompey, and great Alexander.
All Nations and Kingdoms with Conquest subdue,
Yet more than all this bright Cælia can do.
For one single Glance, from her Conquering Eyes,
Will take 'em all Captive by way of Surprize ;
The Trophies and Crowns of their powerful Arms,
Are Sacrific'd all to Cælia's bright Charms.
In Chains and in Triumph she carries them all,
And if she but frown then down they all fall.

*Compliments to each Rank and Degree of
the Female Sex.*

MAdam, Be assured my Love and Loyalty
shall be inseparable, while I have Life to
retain any Affections for your Beauty.

Jacob serv'd seven Years Slavery,
For one less Beautiful then thee ;
And after all his Cruel Bondage past,
Leah was his Reward at last.
But I twice seven Years would be a Slave,
Might I with him my Rachel have.

*These following Lines were wrote on the in-
side of a Lady's Mask.*

With Pleasure I survey the Empty Case,
Where Cælia's Beauty late imprison'd was ;
And while with eager Joy on it I view
Th' Excrecence of her Charms, the pearly Dew ;
I envy the Machine, and fondly Wish,
Kind Heav'n would grant me the extatick blifs,
Thus to be blest with one eternal Kiss.

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Madam, to abide with you, is to Inhabit with the Graces, since Nature has design'd you for the store house of all her most Excellent Rarities.

Assist ye Muses, And Grant ye powers above that the Force of my Eloquence may entertain me Dearest according to her Merit, and Charm with as Extraordinary love of me, as I have for her. Dear Lady,

Love has a Thousand ways to Please,
But more to Rob us of our Ease,

Madam, It was the Spring of your Beauty, that first raised in me those Noble desires, which soon after bursted into Streams.

Dear Madam, the Sweetness of your Beauty and Condour of your Mind, have so fully taken up my Thought and captivated my Sences, that I am so much yours by Conquest and Duty, that I know not whether I more affect or Honour, or more admire or adore you.

(give,

Madam, May I for those few Years the Fates shall With thee my Dearest tho' in Torments live. And may those cares kill me that make thee grieve

Fairest your Absence will be Death to him that loves you above all that can be dear or precious should Armies keep as distant, I would charge through the Boldest Squadrons e'er were brought in Field, and encounter with Death himself, but would gain you. Dangerous Faithfulness is his nestier than cunning Silence.

Dear Madam, I avoid and scorn the Nauseous flattery of Cringing Knaves, that have most a design on you, when they are most obsequious.

Madam, I think my self obliged to acknowledge this as an addition to former favours.

as one new hold od of Madam

Madam, Do me but the favour to suffer me to discover my Affections, and then if you should think fit, silence me to perpetuity, which would be all one as banishing me to some remote corner of the World, and from the fruition of all Earthly Comforts and Enjoyments.

Madam, I never yet offered my Affection to any Beauty but your own, since then you have the pre-eminence above all others, be favourable to him that gives it, and with it, a true and sincere heart and himself wholly to your disposal.

Madam, I am astonish'd at the many wonderful Perfections you are endowed with; for I do not believe the whole World can parallel such another.

Dear Madam, your Merits have so much Power over me, that they oblige me to offer up my heart wholly to you.

Madam, I find so many Perfections in your Ladyship, that I am oblig'd to Honour them with all my Power and offer you my most humble Service.

Madam the charming power of your Virtues and Merits has so captivated my Heart, and charm'd my Affections, which oblige me not only to Honour and serve you, but also to desire some Share and Interest in your Affections.

Madam, 'Tis true you are handsome, but remember Faces are like Books, they that study them best know them, and the truth is, they are valued only as they please the courteous Reader.

Madam, Though I am call'd to follow Warms, and my Person is remov'd far from you, my Heart and purpose is the same, as at my first Retentions, for I still retain, and will till Death, Resolutions of being,

Madam, Yours. a

Madam,

Madam.

Let skilful Rethoricians be at strife,
To Limn thy many Vertues to the Life.
'Tis not for me foil to Poetick Lines,
Of such a Beauty to unmask the Shines;
Least want of Skill my Ignorance display,
And Asses Ears my foolish Head array.
Therefore beg pardon for this bold attempt
My Heart must break unless I give it vent.

Madam, 'Tis Love, pure Love and that unfeign'd
ed, makes me presume to entertain the Hopes
being made happier (in my own conceit) than
the greatest Monarch in the Universe, if blest with
so inestimable a Gem as I esteem your Ladyship.
Madam, all my Friends and Relations highly
prove my Choice, because your Beauty does
only attract the Eyes of all Men to gaze upon you
but your being also the Mirror of Virtue, makes
your own Sex proclaim your worthy praise with
Admiration.

Madam, Oh let me confirm my Happiness upon
your Lip, and study there by some new way
number to multiply my Bliss.

Dear Madam, The Breath of new blown Roses
is not more Sweet than yours, your Kiss softer
than a Southern Wind, I could Kiss thee till
engender on thy Lips.

Madam, Why this Coldness, this dead Indifference
to the Man, whose Soul, whose Heart, whose
whose dearest Desires, and most ambitious Hopes
are only to be one Day yours; therefore, pray
dear Madam, give me but leave to plead.

Dear Madam, Now give me your Heart and
Hand together, and dissipate at once the
Clouds that interpose between you and your
Adorer.

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My Guardian Angel, What an Arbitrary Power
his Tyrant holds over you: One sees in every
Syllable you utter, the Fears and Distrusts of
your Mind. Have I not said already enough to
satisfy a Heart less Jealous. What then, I must
declare to you it seems in so many Words I love
you; and after that, o' my Conscience you wou'd
not take my Word. I promise, I declare, I
now, I never will presume again to doubt your
Conduct. Hence, from this Moment away! be
gone every weak, mean, low distrustful Imagi-
nation.

Distrust is a cold, frosty, chilling Blast;
A Tyrant that lays all the Country Waste:
That canker'd Worm corrodes the blooming
[Flow'rs,
And ev'ry springing Sweet of Love devours.

Addresses to Females of a Lower Rank.

Dear Bet, If you have any Service for me'
here is my Heart and my Hand.
Faith Widow, I am in Love, and 'tis with
you, the untoward Boy Cupid has wounded me,
such a busie Urchin no Person can be quiet
him, he glides through the Isle of Man in a
minute, gets into Middlesex, keeps his Christ-
mas there, 'till he's fir'd out with Heat and
fumes.
Scornful Girl, Can you imagine that I ever did
end to doat, especially on that small Stock of
duty of yours, which serves only to convince
that you are not extreemly ugly.
Mrs. J. Will you then, can you hate me for
ing you to this Excess? Your Suppliant but
seats for Justice (Dear J.) hold me not in
ature, give me my Death or Pardon.

Storms

Storms rise unseen in tender Lovers Minds,
 And Summer Seas are ploughed by Southern
 [Winds
 Soon the vex'd Waves their wonted Calm
 [regain
 And the short Jars of Love are lost in Love
 [again

Fair one, adieu, Be still more Fortunate, and
 less Cruel, whilst I, though the most Unhappy
 resolve to continue constant.

Dear Kate, Don't be so foolish as to pretend
 to live a single Life, I can't believe you, I say
 Woman without a Husband is like a Ship with
 out a Rudder: She may happen to get into Har-
 bour well, but there are great odds against it.

Kate's Answer. I'm in a very good Temper
 now, and have no mind, Friend John, to be put
 into a Fit of the Spleen with your Racks and
 Flames, or the upbraiding Epithets of Cruel and
 Ungrateful.

Blush fair Creature, Blush since to be Coy,
 to be Cruel, and to be Cruel, is to be otherwise
 than what you seem Beautiful and Good-na-
 tur'd.

Mrs. Joan. Remember my Respects when you
 are gone hence, it will be some Consolation
 to me, though I have not the sight of your
 Eyes if I may be assured you have me but some
 times in your Thoughts.

Good Mrs. Pert, I take my leave, and shall
 tell your generous Friend that you refus'd with
 Haughtiness his Favours. I say with Haught-
 iness, which will be understood to proceed rather
 from Pride, than any Sense of Honour: Do
 Pignies, ay, ay, we must take Care of ourselves
 and look before we leap, there's no knowing

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Made by her Looks ; a Founder'd Horse may
have good Paces, therefore sharp's the Word,

Thus Jockies prove their Horses e'er they buy
[em,
So e'er we marry Wives, we ought to try 'em.

Dear Morsel of Modesty, How I love you, and
so sincerely, that I protest to make you Mistress
of my Thoughts, Lady of my Returns, and
commit all my Moveables into your Hands, and
upon the same give you an earnest Kiss, is the
high Road to Matrimony.

Dear Ursula, I have been like a lump of Ice,
till of late the Heat of your Favours revived my
besotted Spirits ; but the Darts of your piercing
Eyes have so altered the whole Frame of Man in
me, that I am become a perfect Flame, which
nothing can quench but the pleasant Streams of
your Love.

May I find a Woman true,
That's the Riches I'll pursue ;
There is Beauty, Love and Wit,
Happy he can compass it.

Madam, 'Tis Love alone has introduc'd me
here, and thus I come to throw my Soul at your
Ladiship's Feet. Oh dearest, extend your Mercy
to one who pleads at the Bar of your Beauty,
who will ever obey your Commands, and am
your Ladiship's Eternal Slave.

Flavia, Excuse me, my Passion hurried me be-
yond Respect. I'll retire, and leave you to con-
sider what Allowances are due to him that loves
like me.

Dear Mistress, I am in Paradise when I but
dream of your Perfections.

Madam

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Madam, I owe all I have to your Beauty, it is the sole Commandress of my Thoughts.

Sweet Bit of Beauty, the Delight of mine own Soul, I am come to Visit thee, and have brought with me a Hundred Thousand Salutations.

Most resplendant Lady, I am full of the Fruits of Love, and should be proud if you would be pleased to participate.

In your Addresses to a Lady, if your Lines are scarce clean enough for the Toyler, they will never pass at the Tea Table, for Ladies ought not to be put to the Blush in Publick.

Ladies, Gentlewomen, and other the Female Sex, Addresses to Men.

S I R,

Methinks 'tis a pity that one who has so many agreeable Qualities should have no more Honour in your pretended Amours.

My dearest, dearest Lord, The loveliest Work of Nature, on whom alone she lavish'd Charms sufficient for a Thousand, and gave thee a Heart susceptible of Love; but why do I waste these happy Minutes? O let me clasp thee in my Arms, and make my self the happiest she this Ill e'er bore.

Sir, You have so pursued me with your Favours, that I am capable of no other Pleasure, but to entertain them.

Sir, Is it possible? Can there be such Baseness in your Soul, after such Vows, Promises and perjur'd Oaths. Nature sometimes distinguishes the Villain, and on his Forehead stamps the Marks of Baseness; but when a Form like thine conceals a Monster, by what Distinctions can we know Mankind?

Sir

uty, it Sir, Such is your Deserts and my Necessity,
f mine I want both Words and Services to express
d have how unfeign'dly I honour you.
Saluta-

e Fruits As I cannot, Sir, be perswaded you would fix
uld be our Thoughts, much less your Desigas, on one
ines are little deserving of them as me, so you need
y will not to trouble yourself to testify your good Will
ought any effects. I am indeed contented with the
Female honour of knowing you, and wish with all my
heart your good Fortune may guide you to meet
with a Match becoming your Worth.

many Sir, It is but lately that I thought our Hearts
o more wed'd; but now, alas, that happy Scene is
Work Chang'd; which I think I never should believe,
Charms you had not inform'd me: But still are my
a Heart and Wishes for you. May she, for whom I'm
e these forsaken, deserve your Love as well as I.
in my Jewel for ever.
e this

ur Pa- Sir, I desire no greater Glory from you, than
easure, the Proofs of my Obedience.

asenets Sir, When I have finish'd your Desires, I
es and ould intreat you to reserve some new Com-
guishes ands, so great a Pleasure I take in being yours.
ps the Sir, Go search your Haunts of Pleasure for a
e thine thy Partner for your Bed, and practise your
an we de Cunning where it will be wanting. Here
I give my Hand and Heart to him who best
erves it.

ur Pa- Sir, Such is the Excess of my Affection, that
easure, my Passion do but wait on your good Fortune.
asenets Sir, I should be esteem'd extremely credulous,
es and d I believe what every one that pretends to
guishes e will undertake to tell.

ps the Sir, With the same Joy that I formerly en-
e thine ed your Friendship, I entertain'd the good
an we s of your happy Marriage, and shall Love
with the same Passion as before.

Madam, I owe all I have to your Beauty, it is the sole Commandress of my Thoughts.

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Sir

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Sir, Such is your Deserts and my Necessity, that I want both Words and Services to express how unfeignedly I honour you.

As I cannot, Sir, be perswaded you would fix your Thoughts, much less your Designs, on one so little deserving of them as me, so you need not to trouble yourself to testify your good Will by any effects. I am indeed contented with the honour of knowing you, and wish with all my heart your good Fortune may guide you to meet with a Match becoming your Worth.

Sir, It is but lately that I thought our Hearts united; but now, alas, that happy Scene is chang'd; which I think I never should believe, you had not inform'd me: But still are my Wishes for you. May she, for whom I'm thus forsaken, deserve your Love as well as I. Adieu for ever.

Sir, I desire no greater Glory from you, than the Proofs of my Obedience.

Sir, When I have finish'd your Desires, I would intreat you to reserve some new Commands, so great a Pleasure I take in being yours.

Go search your Haunts of Pleasure for a worthy Partner for your Bed, and practise your Cunning where it will be wanting. Here I give my Hand and Heart to him who best deserves it.

Such is the Excess of my Affection, that my Passion do but wait on your good Fortune.

I should be esteem'd extremely credulous, did I believe what every one that pretends to will undertake to tell.

With the same Joy that I formerly enjoyed your Friendship, I entertain'd the good news of your happy Marriage, and shall Love with the same Passion as before.

Poor vain Creature to think I would marry Heart, Fool, a vain Idiot, half Coxcomb, half Rake, a man a thing whose Morals are as low as his Understanding, and his Understanding is (I think) beneath every thing, Human or Animal? He takes Sir, Y an insolent Pertness for Wit, and Impudence for Free for Humour.

Truly Sir, my many Imperfections, and my Stream Weakness, incite me to believe that Sir, I Knowledge of me will give you as little Content as your Lo tent as Happiness; especially when I imagine Sir, Y there is nothing in me worthy of your Merit not wha which deserve more Honour than I am able Sir, Y give you.

Sir, You have not only robbed me of my Honour, Sir, P but the little Patrimony likewise which Sanctum was saved to me from the Wrecks of a ruined Sir, E Fortune. Restore me that at least.

Sir, you are so noble in all Respects, that Sir, M have learned to love, as well as to admire you owe to

Sir, To me such fulsome Discourse as My Fortune riage makes my very Entrails turn within me Sir, I I think a Husband a strange Creature, and I lead i see a Couple fond, is a most odious Sight. Anne, S on my part, if I were married I would never Love you m my Husband, that's certain; and then on the busy, other side, the Creatures don't know how to which f Civil to other Women till they begin to have which b their Wives.

Sir, Nay, I always am in Love with a shock'd thing or another; but I can't Love more than that is one thing at once. There's not room in a W respected man's Heart for more than one at a time. Sir, E little while ago I was passionately in Love with a low w my Parrot, now I begin to grow tired of the Thengh I'd give any thing in the World for a Monk, folly to and if that should be so unfortunate as to get folly to out of Favour, as who can answer for one forget th

my Heart, perhaps the next thing I shall take a fancy
 of Rake may be either a Lap-Dog or a piece of China,
 or Under an African Black. Such is the variety of Wo-
 (ink) mens roving Fancies.

He takes Sir, Your Passion is mine ; nor can I live more
 apudem Freedom, than when I am bound to you in
 the Bond of Friendship.

and Sir, You are the Rising Sun which I adore.

ieve Sir, Be pleased to instruct me how I may thank
 ttle your Love.

I imagine Sir, You have so far engaged me, that I know
 or Merit not what I can do that is not at your Command.

am able Sir, When I would admire you, you wrap me
 up in Wonder.

of my Heart Sir, Fear no Dangers, my Arms shall be your
 life while Sanctuary.

of a ruin Sir, Be confident of my Affection while I have
 room to lodge you in my Bosom.

is, that Sir, My want of Power to pay those Debts I
 owe to you an Honour, makes me accuse my
 self as my Fortunes.

within me Sir, I know you have a thousand Things to
 lead in your behalf, Constancy, Merit, For-
 right. Honour, Service, Love ; but there is one Obstacle
 never less you must get over. This perpetual Jeal-
 ousy, this distrustful Jaundice of the Mind,
 how to which seems to be mixt with your Blood, and
 in to which breaks out upon every Occasion, terri-
 fies me beyond Measure. I fear, I really am

with a shock'd at the Thoughts of Marriage. The Man
 that is thus unworthily suspicious ought to be
 in a Vexed.

a time. Sir, How joyless is every other Reflection ?
 How warm is the pleasing Perplexity of every
 Thought that brings him to my Memory ? 'Tis a
 folly to Love, and when one is in, 'tis a greater
 folly to hope for a Cure. When I endeavour to
 forget this Man, I think of nothing else : And yet

if it is a Folly, 'tis a Folly so much sweeter than Wisdom; and can't forbear soliciting my Reason to be an Advocate for my Passion. 'Tis a troublesome thing when ones Heart and ones Brains are at variance.

Sir, If you Love, as you say you do, you will have Patience: True Love will last a Siege.

Sir, The Pleasure I have in your Love, and the Assurance of my Innocency, hath caused me to give this new Remembrance of my being wholly yours.

Though Sir, the meanness of my Capacity may not reach your Intention, yet that I speak in Simplicity and Sincerity, as having no other Design, but to yield you such Respect as I am sensible your Merits really deserve.

Sir, Such kind Words as these are usual in the Age, which promise always a great deal of Service but perform little but outward Compliments.

Sir, I find you are easily able to overcome me in Rhetorick, but not my Belief.

Sir, If you give such Proofs as you offer of your Services, you shall be acknowledged through the whole Empire of Love.

Sentences for Greetings, at Meeting or Parting.

Sir, When you did me the Honour of first admitting me into your Company, I was so captivated with the Elegancy of Style, Candour of Mind, and other engaging Qualifications, that I think it all lost time when absent from so improveable a polish'd Pattern to Copy after.

Your many Courtesies, Sir, overcome me, and very much engage me to visit you often; and if I should at last be forced to remain Ungrateful, you must impute it to my not being able

to requite your Favours ; but pray tell me how you have done since the last Interview between us ?

Since it has been my good Fortune to meet you so luckily, when you promis'd by some of yours, as well as my good Friends, to take a Dinner with me, I hope that you will participate of the same.

Sir, I have a little Business to dispatch, which I would willingly make an end of this Morning ; which when once finished, none will or can more readily embrace such an Opportunity, having something to Communicate, which will I hope prove serviceable to us both:

Friend Tom, I am heartily glad to see you, you are as welcome to me, as a Mess of fresh Meat to an half-allowanc'd Sailor.

Honest Hall, I came to Town to try my good Fortunes, to see if good Luck and my Friends will help me to a Wife.

Faith, I never hear a married Man speak of the Comforts found in Matrimony, but it reminds me of the Fox losing his Tail. Old Friend you may construe it at your leisure, or as you please.

Sir, I am glad of this happy Meeting, to express my unfeigned Love and Esteem for you and your good Family.

Sir, The late Courtesies you did me are but borrowed, and like an honest Tenant, I shall provide my Rent against the time of your Demand.

Sir, I cannot be so tedious in the Performance of your Commands, as you are to employ me.

Madam, I find my self happy in being honoured with your Presence, for my Desire aspir'd only to this Favour.

Madam, Pray accuse me not of Boldness, for presuming to come to see you, for it is with a full intent to serve you.

Dear Sir, I am glad to see your safe returned: A thousand Joys attend this happy Minute, which has once more brought me to the sight of you.

Madam, To be obedient to your Commands, is a Duty that I am proud of.

Madam, Accidental Meeting gives me that long wish'd for Opportunity of declaring to you, that you need not doubt my Passion; by those fair Eyes I swear (an Oath inviolable) you have made a Conquest over me so absolute, that I must die your Captive.

I must believe you Sir, there's strange Power attends your Words: your attractive Actions, and your Person, which is too strong for my weak Resistance; you have won, but do not boast your Victory.

Your humble Servant, I am happy at last to meet a Person I have formerly so much lov'd.

Sir, This Freedom and Facetiousness gives me plainly to understand you to be a well-meaning honest Gentleman, and shall think my self happy in your Acquaintance.

I am heartily glad at this happy Meeting, which gives me an Opportunity of putting some Interrogatories to you, concerning the blessed and happy State of Matrimony: And first, if a Man and Wife be one Flesh, how comes it to pass that I and mine live so ill together; I thought and reasoned upon it, and I believed the several contraries I had observed in our Constitutions, wou'd temper one another, and mix without fermenting: Her Vivacity and my Phlegm; her Bloom and my Autumn, and Openness

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ness of Mind, and the Closeness of mine ; but alas, instead of that, we live like Steel and Sulphur in perpetual Collision.

Old Friend, I know not how you should expect it otherwise, for if it were only her Bloom and your Autumn, it were sufficient ; but raging Jealousie is apt to affect the Mind, where there is such a Disparity of Years, enough to give any Woman the Spleen, and ten to one but gives you a just Title to the Honour of the Noble Order of Knighthood.

Sir, My Thanks, and the Endeavours of my Life, are a Debt I owe to you.

Sir, I here take my leave, and shall not hold my self absent from you, whilst I retain any room in your Heart and Memory.

Written on the Leaves of a Fan.

Livia the least and slightest Toy,
Can, with resistless Art, employ.
This Fan, in meaner Hands, wou'd prove
An Engine of small force in Love.
It she, with graceful Air and Mein,
(Not to be told, or safely seen,) directs its wanton Motions so,
That it wounds more than Cupid's Bow:
It gives Coolness to the matchless Dame,
And every other Breast a Flame.

Further Improvements applicable in many Cases.

Alexander said, that he understood that he was Mortal by these two Things, Sleep and Lust ; for from the Weakness of our Nature proceedeth Sleep and Sensuality.

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A Saying father'd upon Pitheus.

THou shalt perform thy Promise and thy Pay
To hired Men, and that without delay.

A Saying of Æschylus.

NEeds must that Fowl accounted be most vile
Most ravening, and full of filthy Mind;
Which doth himself continually defile,
By Preying still upon his proper kind.

Upon Learning.

How excellent is Learning, how Divine,
It hates the Proud, and makes the Humble
[think]

The Slothful and voluptuous Man it shuns,
And only to laborious Persons runs.

It governs Towns, can make both Peace and War
Shows all the Earth and every glittering Star
It cures Diseases, guides to Sing and Play,
It teaches Numbering and Geometry;
It climbs the Heavens, and Nature's Clift unlock
Men with it are like Gods, without it blocks.

On Pleasure.

Pleasure like Lightning, it salutes our Eyes
With one bright Flash, and then falls
[and d]

On Covetousness.

THose Men that after Wealth aspire,
Set no fix'd Bounds to their Desire.

On a Wife.

A Wife well Portion'd, high Repute and Friends;
Kindred and Beauty, all Queen Pecunia
[sends.

The right Use that is to be made of Dreams:

Here are many People that find out more
Mysteries in their Sleep, than they can well
expound Waking. The Abbot of Glaisbury,
when Ethelwold was Monk there, dreamt of a
Tree, whose Branches were all cover'd with
Monks, Cowles, and on the highest Branch one
Cowle that out-topt all the rest, which must be
expounded the Greatness of this Ethelwold. If
they Dream of a Green Garden, then they shall
see a dead Corps. If they Dream that they
take a dead Man by the Hand, then there is no
other but Death: All this is a kind Superstition
and Folly, to repose any such Confidence in
Dreams; but if any Man desire to make a right
Use of Dreams, let it be this, let him consider
himself in his dreaming, to what Inclination
he is mostly carried, and so by his Thoughts
the Night, he shall learn to know himself in
the Day; be his Dreams lustful let him examine
himself, whether the Addictions of his
Heart run not after the Ways of Concupiscence;
be he turbulent in his Dreams, let him consider
his own contentious Disposition; be his Dreams
vengeful, they point out his Malice; run they
on Gold or Silver, they argue his Covetousness.
Thus may any Man know what he is by
his Sleep, for lightly Men answer Temptations
daily waking, as their Thoughts do sleeping.

On Interpretation of Dreams.

HE that Conjectures least amiss
Of all, the best of Prophets is.

On mean Extraction.

CHildren from Slaves deriv'd and baser Blood
Prove Prodigal and Lewd, none come to good.

On Lawyers.

NOW Truth is driven out by Gold,
By Gold our Laws are bought and sold.

On Truth.

DAre to be true, nothing can need a Lye;
A Fault that needs it most growstwo there.

On Physicians.

THy Physicks nought, and makes my Ills
My Body needs some ease, and not my Purse.

On Songsters and Musicians.

AMong their Friends all Singers have this Vice
That Begg'd to sing, none are more coy & Nice
Unbid, they'll never cease.

On Painters and Poets.

Painters and Poets have free leave,
With equal Power to dare and to deceive.

On Rich Men.

Rich Men oftentimes in lewdest lives do range,
And often seen, that vertuous Men be poor,
Yet would the good, their goodness never change
With lewd Estate, although their Wealth be more,
For Vertue stands always, both firm and stable,
When Riches rove and seldom are durable.

*Another on Poets who generally built Castles
in the Air, and many times have scarce
a Cottage to put their Heads in.*

MAd Poets only on their Verses feed,
Reject their Fables, they will starve for need;
Their Lyes their Riches are, and all their Gold
They feign and think that they enjoy; so bold
To think the Palm grows only the Reward
To crown the Brows of every lying Bard.

*Crinitius reporteth that he hath read these
following Lines in an Ancient Manu-
script.*

First Moses Hebrew Letters did invent,
To Attica the Wise Phœnicians sent.
The Latine ones Nicostira found out:
Syriac and Chaldee, Abram without doubt.
Coptic the Egyptians taught, not with less Art,
To Getans Galsela did theirs impart.

The Virgin.

The things that make a Virgin please;
She that seeks, will find them these;
Beauty not to Art in Debt,
Farther agreeable than great;

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An Eye wherein at once do meet
 The Beams of Kindness and of Wit,
 An undissembl'd Innocence,
 Apt not to give, nor take Offence.
 A Conversation at once free
 From Passion and from Subtilty,
 A Face that's Modest, yet serene,
 A sober, and yet lively Mein;
 The Vertue which does her adorn
 By Honour guarded, not by Scorn;
 With such wise lowliness endu'd.
 As never can, mean, or rude;
 Whom prudent negligence does enrich
 And times her Silence, and her Speech
 Whose equal Mind does always move,
 Neither a Foe, nor Slave to love,
 And whose Religion's strong and plain,
 Not Superstitious nor Profane.

Under a Lady's Picture.

Such Helen was, and who can blame th
 That is so bright a Flame consum'd his Troy;
 But had like Vertue shin'd in that fair Greek,
 The amorous Sepherd had not dar'd to seek;
 Or hope for Pity, but with silent moan,
 And better Fate had perished alone.

Love

Ill sing of Heroes, and of Kings,
 In mighty Numbers mighty Things,
 Begin my Muse; but lo the Strings,
 To my great Song rebellious prove.
 The Strings will sound of nought but Love.
 I broke them all, and put on new.
 'Tis this or nothing sure will do.

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These sure said I will me obey,
These sure Heroick Notes will play.
Straight I began with Thundering Jove,
And all th' Immortal Powers but Love.
Love Smil'd, and from my enfeebled Lyre
Came gentle Ayres, such as inspire
Melting Love, soft Desire.
Farewel then Heroes, farewel Kings,
And mighty Numbers, mighty Things,
Love tunes my Heart just to my Strings.

Friends.

Friends are those Leaves produc'd by Summers
[Heat.
Which at the first Autumnal Blast repeat.

Against Scandal.

A Dialogue between two Ladies.

Lalofia, or Mrs. Talkative

MAdam, I thank you for this Visit now,
Why this is kind, and Neighbourly, I vow.
Sit down, pray Madam, and what News do you
[hear]

Sophronia or Mrs. Prudence

Why none at all, I seldom e're inquire,
What other People do or say in Town,
For each ones Thoughts and Actions are their own.

For

Laloesia

BUt you talk strangely Cousin, is it true?

What never mind what other People do?

I hope you are no Enemy to that Fashion,

That great support of genteel Conversation,

For if a Lady comes to Town to see

A Lady, Tales are pretty Company.

I was at Madams t'other Day, and who,

Doyou think came by, but Bellamira who,

Tawdry at Fifty, and a perfect Blowze:

Lord had you seen her dress, and large white
fruzeYou wou'd have split your sides with Laughing
Cuz,

Sophronia

NO more of this, Infirmities will be,

In Age, in Youth, in Rags in Quality;

Affected Looks, soft Smiles, and winning Air,

And wrinkled Age attempting to be fair.

Are common Follies; but the greatest still

Is unreform'd of ever speaking ill.

Laloesia.

DO not Ill Actions merit publick shame?

Sophronia

BUt you talk not to mend, but to defame.Laloesia.

Laloesia

W Ould you have all without distinction pass?

Sophronia.

V irtue good natur'd is, and ever was
Severe unto it self alone, and she,
Lessens the Credit of her Worth to me,
Whose Fame wants the support of others Infamy,
Suspect the Woman, when no Fears upon her,
That starts and Claps her Hand upon her Honour,
Who in all Companies I'm Chast, cries out,
Till what we never doubted of, we doubt.
Who for Nice Reasons blasts anothers Name
The most censorious are the most to blame.
Guilt clears the Sght, with discerning Eye,
Naked, we other Nakedness descry.

Laloesia

B UT Surely I may talk of what I hear:

Sophronia.

T O make the Lewdness of this Town appear,
And how unjust their groundless Censures are
You know what has been said of Bety Feast,
The common Scandal and the common Jest;
And yet ther's not a Person to be found
In Town more discreeter, or more grave or sound.

Laloesia.

H ope you will not, Cousin, her defend.

Sophronia.

Sophonia.

TIs hard, yet any thing in hopes to mend.

Laloesia.

BUt I've my News from Mr. Such-a-one.

Sophronia.

Nere trust a Man that never Dines at home,
For such invent to make an equal Treat;
They feed you with Discourse, you them with Meat.

Laloesia.

Must then all pleasant Conversation fail,
And dull good-nature above Wit prevail.

Sophronia.

EXcellent proof of Wit indeed, to rail.
Weak Malice tinged with little Sence,
And a gay Nauseous chearful Confidence.
Make up the wretched Compound I despise,
Injurious Nonsense founded upon Lies.
And this when your engag'd, your selves you owe
A hellish Eye but what won't this damn'd Town
You with much truth, and much concern exclaim
And yet at once you practice what you blame,

Laloesia.

AT this Rate half the Town would silent be

Sophronia

C

Lye b
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All Far
Whom

Sophronia.

CAn you want compass for your boasted Wit;
When dying Reputations every where
Lye basely wounded, and demand Repair?
Hast, when the Breath of a good Name is gone,
In vain you seek to find a Cure. There's one,
But now my Business calls me home adieu.

Laloesia.

Good Night, there's no one fond of such as you
Of Fame.

WHile Fame is young, to weak to fly away,
Envy pursues her like some Bird of Prey,
But once on Wing, then all the Danger cease;
Envy her self is glad to be at Peace,
Gives over weary'd with so high a flight,
Above her reach; and scarce within her sight;
But such the frailty of Human kind,
Men toil for Fame, which no Man lives to find
Long rip'ning under Ground this China lies,
Fame bears no Fruit till the vain Planter dies.

I here give you an Epigram upon Marriage.

WHy does the Wretch, that's noos'd in Mar-
riage halter,
In paying of Love's dues so often falter?
Why, when his eager spouse claps thigh to thigh,
And urges on the stupid Sot to Joy,
Does he decline the Sport, and Crest fall lye.
All Fame and Life into Love's lists herushes,
Whom generous Lust, and not dull Duty pushes,

40 *A new Academy of Compliments.*

Cheap easy Pleasure jades the Appetite,
'Tis your stol'n Love afford the best Delight.

On an Old Dotard of Sixty Marrying one of Sixteen.

LEarn by my, Fate, you Fumblers of threescore,
And think on Hymen's Sacred Rites no more.
In vain your Stores and useless Wealth you show,
While Venus know's you're Bankrupts all below,
Your Bags can't satisfy the craving Maid,
For love in Specie will be always paid.

On a Married State.

NO Man should generally conclude to the Dis-
advantage of a State of Life, because he
meets with a few Persons, whose want of Know-
ledge, heat of Lust, or want of Care, have ex-
pos'd to some Inconveniencies. Every Man owes
the Honour he pretends to this Institution and
thinks, it an unpardonable Affront to be call'd
Son of a Whore. He claims his Estate by the le-
gality of his Birth, and calls the Woman his own
because he is married to her, nay, has an incommu-
nicable right to her. If some repent they are
married, there is a considerable number repent
they are not.

Every Man must Die, but every Man does not
marry. If a man will not be trod on, he must keep
out of the Crowd: If he will not be a Cuckold,
he must continue single: If he will have a Wife,
let him take her and be content. Neighbours
Children must have Neighbours fare. The Ordi-
nance is not to be exploded for some few Miscar-
riages.

On Money.

It's Money the Lover attracts,
 It's Money makes Stars of our Eyes;
 The frowns of a Fortune are Racks;
 For Money he sighs, and he Dies.

11

Our Smiles, when we've Money, can save,
 It's Money which gives us our Charms,
 It's Money the Lover enslaves,
 It's Money he Courts to his Arms.

Of Dreams.

Calpurnia Cæsar's Wife being fast asleep dreamt
 that Cæsar was slain, and that she had him
 in her Arms. Tho' Titus Livius writeth thus, There
 was set upon the top of Cæsar's House for an Or-
 nament and setting forth of the same, a certain Pi-
 nacle, Calpurnea Dream'd that she saw it broken
 down, and that she thought she lamented and
 wept for it. Insomuch that Cæsar rising in the
 Morning, she prayed him if it were possible, not
 to go out of the Doors that day but to adjourn the
 Sessions of the Senate, untill another day. And
 if that he made no reckoning of her Dream, yet
 that he would search further of the Southsayer
 by their Sacrifices, to know what should hap-
 pen to him that day, which accordingly they
 did but found no good prognostication for him. He
 was no sooner Seated in the Senate House
 but Calca behind him gave him a blow in his
 Neck with his Sword, that kill'd him not at the
 first blow, Cæsar turn'd upon him caught hold of
 his Sword and held it, they that knew not the
 Conspiracy stood amaz'd at the horrible sight
 they saw, and had neither Power to fly nor help
 him till he was hack'd and mangled among them
 as a wild beast taken of Hunters. And was dri-
 ven either casually, or purposely by the Coun-
 sel

42 *A new Academy of Complements.*

fel of the Conspirators against the Base where upon Pompey's Image stood (which ran down of a gore Blood) till he was slain.

Dreams are not to be altogether slighted.

IT is said of St. Cyprian, that in a Dream he saw the Proconsul give order to the Clerk of Assizes, to write down his Sentence (which was to be beheaded) which when the Clerk by Signs made known to Saint Cyprian, the good Bishop desired some delay of the Execution, that he might set his House in order, and the Clerk answered him in his Dream, that his Petition was granted; and so it fell out accordingly, that that day twelve Months after he had this Dream, his head was struck off. Dreams therefore, as they are not with Eastern People superstitiously to be observed, so neither are they amongst us Christians totally to be neglected as idle and vain Phantasies.

Arlotte, the Mother of William the Conqueror.

HAd a Dream, when she went with Child of the Conqueror, and strange forerunning Tokens which presaged his future Greatness, a dream like that of Mandane, the Mother of Cyrus the first Persian Monarch, namely that her Bowels were extended and dilated over all Normandy and England. Also as soon as he was born, being laid on the Chamber Floor, with both his Hands he took up rushes, and shutting his little Fists, held them very fast; which gave occasion to the Gossiping Wives to Congratulate Arlotte in the Birth

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the Child

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Birth of such a Boy, and the Midwife cry'd out
the Child would prove a King.

*Presages before the Death of King Wil-
liam the Second; as also a Dream of a
Monk.*

AT Finchamsted near Abington in Barkshire,
a Spring cast up Liquor for the space of
Fifteen Days in Substance and Colour like
to Blood. The Night before the King was kill'd,
a certain Monk dreamed that he saw the King
gnaw the Image of Christ Crucify'd with his
Teeth; that as he was about to bite away the
Legs of the same Image, Christ with his Feet
spurned him to the Ground, and as he lay on
the Earth, there came out of his Mouth a Flame
of Fire, with abundance of Smeak. This Dream
was related to the King. Also the same Night
the King himself dream'd that the Veins of his
Arms were broken, and that the Blood issued out
in great abundance; and many other like Pas-
sages there were, by which it seems he had
Friends somewhere, as well as Julius Cæsar, that
did all they could to give him warning; but that,
as Cæsars, so his Malus Genius would not suffer
him to take; for the King that day rode into
the New Forrest, where Sir Walter Tyrrell shoot-
ing at a Deer, the Arrow glanced against a Tree;
or, as some write, grazed upon the Back of the
Deer, and flying forward hit the King upon
the Breast, with which he instantly fell down
dead.

I could Instance to you very many Stories of the like kind, if I had room here to insert, I shall proceed to the Interpretation or Opinion of some who pretend to Prognostick.

FOR a Man to Dream he has a brazen Forehead denotes good to them that live by such Callings as are void of Shame; but to others it may denote Hatred.

To Dream of having a great Nose, is fortunate to all; but to Dream of having none, is unlucky to all; and to one that is Sick it presageth Death.

To Dream of having two Noses shews Strife and Contention.

To Dream of fair Hands and white, and strong Arms, is a sign of Prosperity.

To Dream of Fire, Eggs, or cracking of Nuts, denotes Anger.

To Dream you are flying in the Air, signifies hasty News of strange Things from afar.

To Dream you swim in turbulent Water denote you shall have much Trouble.

For a Woman to Dream her Husband kisses her signifies Fruitfulness; but when she Dreams another kisses her, signifies Barrenness or Disappointment.

To Dream of Farthings, Half Pence, or small Pieces of Silver, denotes Anger or Disappointment in Trade or Business,

To Dream one has their Sweet-heart in their Arms, denote speedy Marriage, and a great deal of Happiness in the Enjoyment.

To Dream of Gold denotes Riches or Happiness in a Wife.

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To Dream you see the Sun shine with great Lustre, signifies Preferment, Honour and Riches.

To Dream you are Angling, and catch many Fishes, denotes good Fortune.

To Dream of new Cloaths, or that you are putting on new Apparel, signifies a change of Condition.

To Dream Bees fly about you, and light on you, but do you no harm, denotes many wealthy persons to be industriously employed in good Offices of Friendship to you, and also success in Love.

To Dream you are call'd and see no body, signifies you shall be married to a Stranger.

To Dream of the cackling of Geese, signifies troublesome Visitants.

To Dream you are at a Feast, and greedily devour what is before you denotes Sicknes.

To Dream of Dancing, betokens a happy Life.

To Dream you embrace, signifies Love and Marriage.

Dreams to some are strange Delusions, while others as strangely Dream and trifle away Time, which is stealing upon us as a Thief in the Night. I here give you a few Words upon Yesterday, to Day, and to Morrow: Representing Time Past, Present and to Come.

Some of these our Happiness depends, on all Eternity that never ends. Yesterday we never can recall, To-morrow is ours, in which we stand or fall: To-morrow comes in Course; but who can say, We shall ever see another Day?

Each

Each Moment brings us near our end,
 Why should we then our precious Time mispend
 From Day to Day defer not what is good,
 But do to Day that you to Morrow wou'd:
 Delays are dangerous in such a Case,
 While Providence affords sufficient Grace.
 Improve the present Day in which you live,
 Neglected Time no Mortal can retrieve;
 Of this an Instance Matthew doth relate,
 Concerning Virgins who appeared too late;
 The prudent Virgins Oil and Lamps provide,
 While foolish ones neglected Time and Tide:
 The prudent found admittance to the Feast,
 But the unprovided were forbidden Guest.
 The Time elapsed, in which they shou'd attend
 They were shut out with (I know you not) if this
 Consider this, and spend no Time in vain,
 But wisely Balance both your Loss and Gain:
 Keep still the Journal of your Conscience clear
 In your Accounts let no Mistakes appear;
 When Gods Eternal Trumpet loudly sounds,
 (Whose Voice will reach the Globes remote)

[But]

To call the Dead in Flesh and Blood to rise,
 Which Summons will both Death and Hell surprise
 With Dooms-day Book your Works will be compared
 Where no Mistakes or Errors are repair'd;
 Your Weights and Measures, Words and Works

[must]

The Test and Judgment of a skilful Hand.
 No Statute can reverse his just Decree,
 From which no Guilty Criminal can flee
 No Writs of Error, no Appeals are brought
 No Witnesses suborn'd, or Jury sway'd;
 No Church infected, nor no King betray'd
 No Subjects bubbled, or by Power oppress'd
 All Wrongs and Grievances are then redress'd

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No Party Quarrels can disturb the Peace,
 For now all Jars and Controversie cease;
 No Littleton shall there explain the Laws;
 No Advocate presume to plead your Cause.
 The great Messias then will be-severe,
 The Rigour of his Justice will shine there.
 Both Scripture and Divines in this agree,
 That Maledicti then, alas will be
 His angry Sentence on the Reprobate,
 Who their Amendment did Procrastinate:
 But his Elect he shall with Sweetness call,
 And say Venite Probi, great and small
 Possess the Kingdom that's prepar'd
 By God the Father, as your just Reward;
 So blotted Books receive a fiery Doom,
 While clear Accompts in Paradise find room.

*Dum tempus habemus operemur bonum post est
 occasio calva.*

Epitaphs.

Here lies John More, and no more but he,
 More, and no more, how can that be.

2.

He jacet John Short, Hose fine, Hose fine, Shoes
 [fine Breeches.

Qui fuit dum vixit, fine Goodt, fine Lands, fine
 [Riches

3.

Under this Stone lies Gabriel John,
 the Year of our Lord One Thousand and One.
 Over his Head with Turf or Stone,
 Lay for the Soul of gentle John;
 If you please you may,
 Let it alone, 'tis all one.

4. Here

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4.

Here lies Bones and Stones all together,
Whose Soul is gone the Lords know whither.

5.

A Yorkshire Epitaph on two Abby Lubbers.

UDsnigs here ligs John Digs and Richard Dig-
[gee,
And to say the Truth, none knew which was the
(bigger)

They fared well and lived easie,
And now they are dead and shall please ye.

6.

Under a Green Elm lies Luke Shephard's Helm,
That steer'd him every way;
Wherefore now she's gone, murm'ring there's none
He follow'd her Corps in Grey.
He smil'd at the Grave, like a leering Knave,
She'll tell him on't at the last Day;
For if she must rise, with the same Body and Eye
She'll have the same Tongue Folks say.

7.

I Johannes of Berkshire this Monument made,
For a pair of good Wives, tho' but one of 'em

Alice defunct, did of Clerkenwel Parish descend
And Ann my surviving from the Saints of Wood

This Work I attempted with Sorrow and Woe
Cause one Wife was dead, and the other not
However the Virtues of her I now have,
Makes my Burthen more easy till both are in Gra
This has got all the Graces of her that his gon
And over and above 'em some few of her own
But alas, oh alas, that such Goods shou'd

That yielded such Pleasure as few Men have ta

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I shall conclude my Epitaphs with that of
Mr. Cowley's on himself, yet alive.

Here Traveller, underneath this Cot,
Is Cowley buried ; here he lies
Discharged of Man's painful Lot,
And Life's Supervacuities.

2.

Shining in comely Poverty,
Renowned for his active ease,
Riches deadly Enemy,
Which the vain People so much please.

3.

That you may say I'm dead alive,
Lo ! what a Spot of Ground I have,
With it may quiet be and thrive,
For 'tis no larger than a Grave.

4.

Strow Flowers here, strow short liv'd Roses,
For thus Dead Life is pleas'd beset,
And Crown with fragrant Poses,
The Poets Ashes vigorous yet.

For as much as nothing is, or can be of more
use than the thorough Understanding of
Stops and Marks, I shall here give you a
full and ample Account of them.

THE Stops are us'd to shew what distance of
Time must be observed in Reading. And they
are absolutely necessary to the better Understand-
ing of what we write and read ; and that without
strict Attention to them all Writing wou'd be
confus'd, and liable to many Misconstructions.
Stops, consider'd as Intervals in Reading, are four
viz. Comma, Semicolon, Colon and Period or
Full Stop. And these bear a kind of Musical Proportion

tion of Time one to another : For a Comma stops the Reader's Voice, while he may privately with Deliberation tell One; the Semicolon, Two; the Colon Three, and the Period Four.

Their Characters are thus,

Comma (,) at the foot of the Word.

Semicolon (;) a Point over the Comma.

Colon (:) two Points.

Period (.) a single Point at the foot of a Word.

But if a Question be ask'd, there's a circular Stroke put over the Period, and 'tis call'd Admiration, thus (!).

If one Sentence be inclosed within another, of which it is no Part, then 'tis set between two half Circles, or a Parenthesis, thus (), and in reading this does something lower the Tone of the Voice, as a thing that comes in thereby, interrupting the main Coherence of the Period, and restraining it from being taken in so large a Sense as it might otherwise bear. Each part of it is equal in time to a Comma.

These that follow are the most usual Marks in Writing.

Accent (') being placed over a Vowel, shows the stress is upon that Syllable.

Apostrophe (') a Comma at the head of Letters, denoting some Letter or Letters left out, as I'll for I will, or wou'd'st for would'st.

Asterism (*) a Star, guides to some remark in the Margin, or at the foot of the Page. Several of them set together signify there is something wanting, defective or immodest in the Passage of the Author.

Breve (˘) is a crooked Mark over a Vowel and denotes the Syllable short.

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Caret (Λ) is placed underneath the Line, and denotes some Letter, Word or Sentence is left out, and must be taken in exactly where it Points.

Circumflex (Δ) is the same Shape as the Caret, but is always placed over some Vowel of a Word, to denote a long Syllable. as Euphrates,

Dialysis (·) being two Points placed over two Vowels of a Word, that would otherwise make a Diphthong, parts 'em into two several Syllables.

Hyphen (-) is a straight Line, which being set at the end of a Line, denotes that the Syllables of a Word must be carefully separated by the Rules of Spelling.

'Tis also us'd to Compound two Words into one, as Wood-monger, House-wife, Inn-keeper.

Index (☞) the Forefinger pointing, signifies that Passage to be very remarkable against which 'tis placed.

Obelisk (†) a Cross, is us'd, as well as the Asterism, to refer the Reader to the Margin.

Paragraph (¶) or Division, comprehends all that is said in one Sentence.

Parathesis [] or Brackets, includes Words or Sentences of the same Value or Signification with those they are join'd to, and may be us'd in their stead.

Quotation " or a double Comma, reverse at the beginning of the Lines, shews a Passage quoted out of an Author in his own Words.

Section (§) or Division, is us'd in sub-dividing a Chapter into lesser Parts or Portions.

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Here I have set you down Alphabetically a Table of the most common Abbreviations.

A. Afternoon, Aulus, Answer, Active.
A. B. Artium Baccalaureus, or Bachelor of Arts.

A. Bp. Archbishop.

Acct. Account.

A. D. Anno Domini, or in the Year of our Lord.

Adml. Admiral.

Admsr. Administrators.

Agt. Against.

A. M. Artium Magister, or Master of Arts.

Amt. Amongst. Ana, of each a like quantity.

Anab: Anabaptist. Ap. Apostle, April.

A. R. Anna Regina, or Queen Anne.

Anno Regni, in the Year of the Reign.

Ast. P. G. Astronomy Professor of Gresham College.

Aust. Austin, Austria.

B A. Bachelor of Arts, Bar. Baronet.

B. D. Bachelor in Divinity. Bp. Bishop.

B, V. Blessed Virgin.

C. Centum an Hundred, Charles, Chapter.

Cant. Canticle, Canterbury.

Capt. Captain.

Cat. Catechism Cent. Centum, an Hundred.

Ch. Church Charity: Chan. Chancel, Chancellor.

Chap. Chapter Chron. Chronicles Cit. City, Citizen Citadel.

Cl. Clericus Clergy-man, Clement, Clement.

Co. Country, Col. Colonel: Colossians Commissioners.

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Cont
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C. S
C. I
Privy
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Daniel
D. I
Dec.
Dir.
E. E
Edward
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Elizabeth
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Pheasant
Esa. E
Ex. Ex
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Feb. Fe
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R. S
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Grison,
ven. Ge
t. Gen
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eb. Ho
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Inst.

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Con. Constance, Constantine. Conf. Confessor, Confirmation.

Cor. Corinthians, Corollary. Corn. Cornelius.

C. R. Carolus Rex, or Charles King.

C. S. Custos Sigilli, the Keeper of the Seal.

C. P. S. Custos Privati Sigilli. Keeper of the Privy Seal.

Cur. Curius, Curtius, Curate,

D. Deanery, Division, Doctor, Duke, Dato, Daniel,

D. D. Doctor in Divinity, Dea. Deacon.

Dec. or 10. ber, December. Deut. Deutonomy

Dit. Ditto the same, Dam. Dukedom.

E. Earl, Earld. Earldom, Edm. Edmund. Edward. Edward.

E. g. Exempli gratia, as for Example, Eliz. Elizabeth.

Eng. England, English, Epe. Epistle, Eph. Ephesians.

Esa. Esaias. Esq. Esquire, Ev. Evengelift.

Ex. Exodus, Exp. Express, Exposition, Explanation.

Feb. February, Fr. France, French, Fra. Frances, Francis.

F. R. S. Fellow of the Royal Society:

G. God, Great, Gospel, Gal. Galatians, Gar. Garison,

Gen. Genesis, General, Genmo. Generalissimo.

Mr. Gentleman,

Geo. George, Gosp. Gospel. Greg. Gregory.

Hob. Hobrews, Hen. Henry, Heir. Hierominus, Home.

Hum. Humphrey, Hund. Hundred.

Idem the same, JHS. Jesus, the three first

Letters of his Name in Greek, or Jesus hominum

Doctor, Jesus Saviour of Men.

Inst. Instance, Institution. Isa. Isaiah. Ja. James. Jac.

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Jac. Jacob. Jacobus, Jan. January, Janus.
 J. D. Jurium, Doctor, a Doctor of Law, Jer.
 Jeremy, Jerome.
 Jes. Jesus, Jes. Jesuit. Jen. John Joh. John, Josu.
 Joshua.
 J. R. Jacobus Rex, James King Jud. Judges
 Ju. July, or Julius
 Jun. June, Junius, Just. Justice,
 King or Kings, Km. Kingdom Kt. Knight
 L. Lord, Lucius or Luke.
 L. Liber, Book Libræ, Pounds, Lam. Lamentations
 La. Ladyship, Ld. Lord, L. D. Lady-Day, Leviticus,
 L L D Legum, Doctor, a Doctor of Laws
 Lon. London.
 Lp. Lordship, Lr. Letter, Luk. Luke.
 M. Marquis, Monday, Morning, Marcus.
 m. manipulus, a Handful, M. A. Master of Arts
 Ma. Madam, Maj. Majesty, Mar. March- Mar.
 Marmaduke, Martyr Mat. Matthew,
 Math. Mathematicks, M. D. Medicinæ Doctor
 Doctor of Physick, Mich. Michael, Michaelmas
 Min. Minister, Monfr. Monsieur. Mr. Master. Mrs.
 Mistress.
 Ms. Manuscript, Mfs. Manuscripts, memoriz.
 Sacrum, Sacred to the Memory. N. Note
 Nat. Nathaniel, Nativity, N. B. Nota bene,
 mark-well,
 Nic. Nicodemus Nicolas, n. l. non liquet. it
 appears not.
 Nov. or 9 ber. November, N. S. New Syle
 Num. Number, Numbers,
 O. Oliver Ob. Objection Obt. Obedient, Oett, or Oet
 Oeto-ber O. S. Old Syle, P. Paul, Publius, President, p
 per. Pro,

P. Pu
 ment.
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 of Lear
 Mathem
 Greshan
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 Psalm.
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 Sh. Shi
 ir, Ss. S
 S. S.
 Doctor o
 Ste. St
 T. Th
 Th. f.
 To. To
 V. Vir

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P. Pugil, an Handful, Par.-Parish, parl. Parli-
ament.

Pat. Patriarch, Patrick. Patience, Pen. Penelope
Pent. Pentecost, per Cent. per Centum by the
Hundred.

Pet. Peter, Petrarch. Phil. Philippians, Philip,
Philem Philemon. Philom. Philomathes a Lover
of Learning, or Philo mathematicus a Lover of the
Mathematicks. P. M. G. Professor of Musick at
Gresham College P. portion Propotion Pr. Priest.
Prof. Th. Gr. Professor of Divinity at Gresham,
Psalm. Psalmist

Q. Queen, Question. q. quasi, as it were q. d.
quandicat, as if he should say

q. l, quantum liber, as much as you please,
q. f. quantum sufficii, a sufficient Quantity,
R. Rex, King; or Regina, Queen.

Reg. Register, Reg. Dep. Register Deputed.
Regimt. Regiment. Regt. Regent, Reg. Prof.
Regius Professor.

Rel. Religion, Relation, Ret. Return. Re-
velation.

Ri. Richard Ro. Robert, Rom. Romans, Rt.
Right worshipful.

Rt. Hon^{ble}. Right Honourable, Ser. St. Saint
Sa. Samuel,

Sep. or 7 ber September, Ser. Sergeant Ser. Ser-
vant.

Sh. Shire, Sol. Solution, Sp. Spain, Spanish Sr.
Sir, Ss. Semissis, half a pound.

S. S. T. P. Sacro Sanctæ Theologiæ Professor,
Doctor of Divinity,

Ste. Steven, Swd. Sword,

T. Thomas The. Theophilus

Th. f. Thesia. Thessalonians. Tho. Thomas
To. Tobias,

V. Virgin, v. vide fec. verse Ven. Venerable,

viz. videlicet, that is to say,

Will. or Wm. William. Wp: Worship, Wpful
Worshipful,

W. R. Wilhelmus Rex, William King,
X. n. Christian Xpher. Christofer Xt Christ,
Ye. for the. Yn. for then. Yr. for your. Ys. for this
yu. for thou.

&c. et and &c. et cætera, and the rest,

I next Proceed to give you the Method
of Receipts Bills of Exchange, Bonds, Let-
ters of Attorney and Wills, where Abre-
viations are most Commonly used.

A Receipt in part for Rent.

August the 24th, 1720.

R Eceived then of John Pay-
well, the Sum of Four Pounds
Ten Shillings, being in part for half
a Years Rent, due at the Feast of
St. John Baptist last past, I Say
received per me.

Thómas Dixon

A Receipt in full for Rent.

July the 14th, 1720.

R Eceived then of Mr. Henry
Combs the Sum of Five
Pounds Ten Shillings, in full for
a Quarter's Rent, due at Mid-

summer

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Summer last past I Say receiv'd.

perme Edward Godleman

A Receipt, in part in Trade.

July the 13th 1720.

R *Eceived of Mr. John Mar-*
shall, the Sum of Eight Pound } *1 s. d.*
Fifteen Shillings, being in part for } *08 15 00*
Goods bought. I say Receiv'd by me.

Thomas Seagood

A Receipt in full in Trade.

August the 26th 1720.

R *Eceiv'd of Mr. Willam Short,*
the Sum of Thirty five Pounds }
in Money and Goods, which is in full } *1 s. d.*
of all Accounts, whatsoever from the } *30 05 00*
said Mr. Willam Short, to this
day I Say Receiv'd in full by me.

Edward Curtis

An Acquittance for Money paid in part
of a Bond.

May the 2d, 1720.

R *Eceiv'd then of T. C. the Sum of Five*
Pounds Ten Shillings and Six-pence, in
part of the Sum of Twenty Pounds, due to

C 5

m

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me on Bond bearing date the 26th of September last past, I say, received by me.

O. W

A Receipt to be given by an Apprentice or Menial Servant, for and in his Master's stead

June the 24th 1720

R *Eceiv'd then of Mr Robert Freeman the Sum of Five Pounds Ten Shillings and Six pence in part, I Say receiv'd for the use of my Master Charles Leaver, by me.*

John Trusty.

The Form of an Inland Bill of Exchange

Laus Deo. In London March the 30th, 1720, for Fifty pound Sterling.

A *T Six days Sight, pay this my First Bill of Exchange to Mr. John Rigby, or his Assigns, 50 l Sterling for the Value here received of Mr. Thomas Boulter, make good Payment, and put it to Account, as per Advice*

T Mr. Will. Andrews,
Mercer, d'd. Pma in York,

Your Friend
S. D.

Another,

Gloria Deo. In London this 24 Day of July
for

for 250l. Sterling, for 18s. 4d Flemish per Pound.

AT Usuance pay this my First Bill of Exchange to Mr. Thomas Guy, or Order 205l. Sterling at 18s. 4d. Flemish per pound Sterling, for Value here receiv'd, make good Payment, and put it to Account as per advice

To Mr. T. D. Merchant.

Yours

N. F,

A protest on Non-Payment of a Bill of Exchange.

THis 23d Day of May, 1710, I Sam-Puckle, Notary Publick, at the Request of Mr. John Jones, do exhibit the Original Bill of Exchange, whereof a Copy is above written, Mr. O. G. on whom the Bill is drawn, being demanded Payment of the Sum therein mentioned, answered, He would not pay the said Sum, herefore I the said Notary Publick did, and do solemnly protest against the said Drawer and Acceptor thereof, for want of Payment, in the presence of &c.

A short English Bill for Money.

KNow all Men by these Presents, that I Thomas Sephens of the Parish of Aldgate, Gent. do own and acknowledge my self justly to be indebted to William Jennings of the Parish of St. Austins, London, Skianer, the Full Sum of Thirty Pounds of good and lawful Mony of England, the which

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I do hereby promise to pay unto him the said William Jennings, on the the Fourteenth Day of May next ensuing the Date hereof. Witness my Hand this fourteenth Day of August, Anno Dom. 1720

Thomas Stephens

'Another English Bill with a Penalty.

K Now all Men by these Presents, That I John Carew of the City of Chichester, Cutler, do owe and am indebted unto William Kirby of the same City, Weaver, the Sum of Fifty Pounds of good and lawful Money of England, to be paid unto the said William Kirby, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators, or Assigns, the first Day of May next ensuing the Date hereof, without Fraud or further delay, for and in Consideration of which Payment well and truly to be made, I bind me my Heirs, Executors and Administrators, in the penal Sum of one Hundred Pounds of the like lawful Money firmly by these Presents. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal the First Day of May in the Year of Our Lord God. 1720.

*'Sign'd, Seal'd and Delivered.
in the Presence of*

John Carew,

Thomas Shaw,

Thomas Tanner.

*The form of a Letter of Attorney to Im-
power one to Receive or Sue for a Debt, and
may serve in General, &c. The Name*
and

and Circumstance of the Business, being changed as occasion requires.

K Now all Men by these Presents, That I Thomas
Cheshire, of Greenwich in the County of
Kent, Yeoman, Have, for sundry good Causes and
weighty Considerations, Nominated, Constituted
Ordained and Appointed, and by these Presents
do Nominate, Constitute and Appoint, and in
my Stead and Place put my trusty and well be-
loved Friend Arthur Barns of London, Gentleman,
my true and lawful Attorney to Ask, Demand
Levy, Recover and Receive for me, and in my,
Name, and to my use and behoof of William
Randal of C. in the County of Suffex Husband-
man the Sum of Forty Pounds of good and law-
ful Money of England, which he the said Wil-
liam Randal oweth to me, and wherein he
standeth bound unto me by his Bond or Wri-
ting Obligatory, under his Hand and Seal bearing
date the Twenty eighth Day of March Anno
Dom. 1719. giving, and by these Presents grant-
ing to my said Attorney my sole and full Power
and Authority in the Premises, to Sue, Arrest, Im-
prison and Condemn the said William Randall,
his Heirs, Executors Administrators, for me,
and in my Name, in any Court Spiritual or Tem-
poral, before any Judge or Justice, and the same
William Randall, his Heirs, Executors, or Ad-
ministrators, again out of Prison to deliver at his
Discretion, and upon the Receipt of Forty Pound,
or any part thereof, one or more legal Acquittance
or Acquittances, Discharge or Discharges for me
and in my Name, to Make, Sign, Seal'd and De-
livered, as also one or more Attorney or Attornies
under him to substitute or appoint; And again

at

at his Pleasure to revoke, and further to do, execute, perform and finish for me, and in my Name, all and singular thing or things which shall or may be necessary, touching and concerning, the Premises as fully, throughly and entirely as I the said Thomas Cheshire in my own Person, might or could do in or about the same, Ratifying, Confirming and Allowing whatsoever my said Attorney shall so do. or cause to be done in the Premises by these Presents. In witness whereof I the said Thomas Cheshire have hereunto set my Hand and Seal the Seventeenth Day of April, in the Fifth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord George, King of Great-Britain &c. and in the Year of our Lord God One Thousand Seven hundred and Nineteen.

Thomas Cheshire,

The Form of a General Release.

K Now all Men by these Presents, that I John Snooks of Eltham, in the County of Kent, Barber, have Demised, Released, and for ever quitted Claim, and by these Presents do Demise, Release, and for ever quit Claim to John Scot of the Town and County aforesaid, Merchant, his Heirs, Executors and Administrators, of all and all manner of Actions, Suits, Bills, Bonds, Writings Obligatory, Debts, Dues, Duties, Accounts, Sum and Sums of Money, Leases, Mortgages, Judgments by Confession, or otherwise obtained, Executions, Extents, Quarrels, Controversies, Trespasses, Damages and Demands whatsoever, which in Law or Equity, or otherwise, howsoever I the said John Snooks against the said John Scot ever had, and I my Heirs

Executors

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Executors or Administrators, shall or may have Claim, Challenge or Demand, for or by any Reasons, Means, or Colour of any Matter, Cause, or Thing whatsoever from the beginning of the World to the Day of these Presents. In Witness whereof I have hereunto Set my Hand and Seal this Fourteenth Day of April in the Sixth year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord King George, King of Great-Britain &c. and of Mans Redemption 1719.

Sealed and Dilivered.
In the Presence of
John Cutler,
Thomas Armstrong,

John Snooks,

The Form of a Will.

Sheshire,
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I John
of Kent,
for ever
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John Scot
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my Heir
Executors

In the Name of God Amen. The Tenth Day of April in the Year of our Lord God, 1720, Thomas Downing of the Parish of Kensington in the County of Middlesex, Yeoman, being very weak and weak in Body, but of perfect Mind and Memory, Thanks be given unto God therefore, calling unto Mind the Mortality of my Body, and knowing that it is appointed for all Men once to die, do make and ordain this my last Will and Testament, That is to say, principally and first of all I give and recommend my Soul into the Hands of God that gave it, and for my Body I commend to the Earth, to be buried in a Christian-like and decent manner by my Executor, nothing doubting but at the general Resurrection I shall receive the same again by the mighty Power of God; and as touching such worldly Estate wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me in this Life

64 *A new Academy of Compliments.*

I give, devise and dispose of the same in the following Manner and Form.

IMprimis, I give and bequeath to Elizabeth my dearly Beloved Wife, The Sum of Four Hundred Pounds of good and lawfull Moneys to be raised and levied out of my Estate, together with all my Household Goods and Moveables.

Item, I give to my wellbeloved Son Thomas Downing whom I likewise constitute, make, and ordain my only and sole Executor of this my Last Will and Testament, all and singular my Lands, Messuages and Tenements, by him free to be possessed and enjoyed, And I do hereby utterly disallow, revoke and disanul all and every other former Testament, Wills, Lagacies, Bequests and Executors, by me many ways before this time Named, Will'd and Bequeathed, Ratifying and Confirming this, and no other to be my Last Will and Testament. In Witness whereof I have here unto set my Hand and Seal, the Day and Year a bove written.

Thomas Downing,

Sign'd Seal'd, Publish'd, Pronounced and Declared by the Said _____ as his Last Will and Testament, in presence of us the Subscribers

Thomas Truelove,
John Sheakspeer,
Edward Coleman.

Note, That if any Legacies, or particular Sums of Money, Goods, Chattels, &c. be given, they must be mentioned, as the Names of those they are given to, and that at this time three Witnesses are required, not any of them be

cluded by Name in the Substance of the Will as a Party concerned therein, for if so, the included Party is not held to be a legal Witness; and because in case of Wills of many Controversies have arisen which have prov'd tedious and chargeable, I think it not amiss to have the Opinions of the Learned in this kind, touching many Things very material to be known.

The Form of a Single Bond.

NOverint universi P presentes me Gulielm Carterde perochia Kensington in Comitatu Middlesex Generos. Teneri & firmiter Obligari Edverdi Edwards de parochia prædict Ludi Magist. in Centrum Libris boneet Legalis monete Magnæ Britaniæ solvend eidem Edvard Edwards aut suis cert Attornatrs. Executores vel Administrators suis ad quam quidem Soluconem bene et fideliter faciend Obligo me Heredes Executores & Administrates me os firmiter P presentes Sigillo me Sigillat Dat Dicimo Die Novembris Anno Regni Dom. Nost Georgi, Dei gratia Magnæ Britaniæ, Franciæ & Hiberniæ Rex, Fidei Defensoris Annoq 1720. Septimo, &c.

THe Condition of this Obligation is such, that if the above bounded William Carter, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators do well and truly pay, or cause to be paid unto the above named Edward Edwards, His Executors, Administrators or Assigns, the full Sum of Sixty Pounds of good and lawful Money of Great-Britain within Twelve months, from the Date hereof, with lawful Interest for the same, then this Obligation to be void or else to remain in full force.
Seald and Delivered,

being

being first Sampt,
according to the Act of
Parliament) in the
Presence of

William Carter

John Wood
William Dixon

Poesies or Metto's,

MY Love to Thee, most true shall be,
A Heart most true, I give to you
While Life remain, I'll you Maintain,
I'll Love my Bride, what e're betide,
My tender Heart, do not make Smart,
I Love the Sis, accept of this,
Of Love I greive, Therefore believe.
For you alone I Sigh and mean,
The God above, Knows that I Love,
To you I Love, I'll faithfull prove,
To my dear Joan, I make my moan.
'Tis to my Friend this Ring I send,
I Long to Kifs, my Dearest Sis,
Do not make Smart a Constant heart,
When this you see, Remember me,
With you my Hodge, my heart I Lodge,
With thee my Ned I Long to Wed,
I hope I've Sped, then Blest is Ned,
Vertue and Love, are from above,
'Tis Love alone makes two but one,
For Loving Kifs, I give thee this,
With you I'll share, in Wealth or Care,
From you my Heart, shall never part,
As you affect, pray God direct,
As I affect, Love, or reject,
Desire like Fire, doth still aspire,

Unconstant

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Live to
Love doe
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sit Amor
I'll Love
My Dear
What ha
Be true
Whom C
Give me
Dear Ma
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Unconstant Maid, Beauty will fade,
Live to Love, and neer will rove,
Love does invite, let us unite,
Join Heart and Hand, and to it stand,
Sit Amorut annulus,
I'll Love till Death shall stop my Breath,
My Dear pray join your Heart to mine,
What have I done that you me shun,
Be true and just, for Love I must,
Whom God hath Blest, let none molest,
Give me your Heart, I mine impart,
Dear Maid I come if there is room,
Hope your Mind's to Love inclin'd,
If you deny, I fear I die,
Let Vertue guide, what e're betide,
May I bear blame, when false I am,
My Courtship's Just, and not for Lust,
Lets Live and Love, and never rove,
Thou art the Rose, which I have Chose,
Till death I'll be, a Friend to thee,
Unkind to the, I'll never be
My tender Heart, feels Cupid's Dart,
To me be kind, a Friend you'll find,
I'm your Debtor, Lovely Creature,
My Heart resign'd, be to me kind,
Let none molest, a loving Breast,
No Turtle-Dove, can truer Love,
My Dear and I will Lovers Dye,
I Seek to be possesse'd of Thee,
I Love thee Kate, make me thy Mate,
My Name is Ned, and Doll I'll Wed,
I'll take my Oath, and Plight my Troth,
I'll Vow and Swear, to me your Dear,
My Love and me, will faithful be,
May Husband Wife, be free from strife,
While Strength remains, I'll spare no pains,
We'll happy Live, and neither grieve,
My Heart I give, with thee to Live

Be not so coy, my Dearest Joy,
 What e're betide, I'll be your Bride,
 If your Love's true, you may pursue,
 If Neds Hearts Lost, then farwel Froff,
 To live in Love. is from above,
 To Love, (Dear Maid) be not afraid;

*The Degrees and Ranks of all Mem
 Woman,*

- 1 The King and Queen,
 - 2 The Prince of Wales, and Princess of Wales,
 - 3 Dukes and Princes of the Royal Blood of England, who are the Sons, Brothers, Uncles, and Nephews of a King of England, as by a Statute of 31. Henry the 8th. appears.
 - 4 Dutcheses and Princesses of the same Royal Blood
 - 5 Dukes and Dutcheses,
 - 6 Eldest Sons of Dukes of the Royal Blood, and their Ladies,
 - 7 Marquisses, and Marchionesses,
 - 8 Dukes Eldest Sons, and their Ladies
 - 9 Earls and Countesses,
 - 10 Marquisses Eldest Sons, and their Ladies,
 - 11 Dukes younger Sons of the Royal Blood, and their Ladies,
 - 12 Dukes younger Sons, and their Ladies,
 - 13 Viscounts, and Viscountesses.
 - 14 The Eldest Sons of Earls, and their Ladies
 - 15 The younger Sons of Marquisses, and their Ladies,
 - 16 Barons, and Batoneses,
 - 17 The Eldest Sons of Viscounts, and their Ladies
 - 18 The younger Sons of Earls, and their Ladies,
 - 19 The Eldest Sons of Barons, and their Ladies,
 - 20 Privy Councillors and Judges,
 - 21 The younger sons of Viscounts, and their Ladies
 - 22 The younger sons of Barons, and their Ladies
- Baronets,

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 22 Baron
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 24 Knig
 25 Serjea
 26 Esqui
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12 Baronets, and Baronettes,
13 The Knights of the Bath, and their Ladies,
14 Knights Batchelors, and their Ladies,
15 Serjeants at Law and Doctors,
16 Esquires and their Wives.
17 Gentlemen and Gentlewomen,

*The Proper Titles to Superscribe from his
most Sacred Majesty, and all Ranks of No-
bility and Gentry to the Commonry,*

TO the Most High and Mighty Monarch, his
Sacred Majesty George of Great-Brittain
France and Ireland, King, Defender of the
Faith; &c.

Nobility.

TO the Most Illustrious Prince,
To his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

*other Dukes and Dutcheesses not of the
Royal Blood.*

TO the Most High, Puissant, and Noble Prince
H. H. Duke of &c. Or, to his Grace-

Marquisses of England.

TO the Most Noble Puissant Prince C P Mar-
quiss of W. &c.

Earls of England.

TO the Most Noble Puissant Lord A. U. Earl
of &c. Where any of these are distinguish-

70 *A new Acedomy of Complements.*

ed with the Garter, you ought to mention
Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter.

Viscounts of England.

TO the Most Noble Potent, and Honorable
D. Viscount H. &c.

Arch-Bishops.

Canterbury. To the Most Reverend Father in
God his Grace, H. S. Lord Arch-Bishop of
Canterbury, Primate and Metropolitan of all En-
gland.

York.

TO the Most Reverend Father, in God I. B.
Lord Arch Bishop of York.

To other Bishops.

TO the Right Reverend Father in God. H. C.
Lord Bishop of L. &c.

To Barons.

TO the Most Noble, and Right Honourable,
N. Baron of A.

Gentry.

TO the Right Worshipful R: S. Knight, Bar

TO the Worshipful I. M. Knight.

TO the Worshipful, T. S. Esquire, or Sir,

To Judges.

TO the Most Impartial, and Upright Judges

To the Clergy.

TO the Reverend. Dr.

TO the Reverend B. D.

TO the Reverend A. M.

TO the Reverend B. A.

To Physicians.

TO the most Skilful, most Learned and Approved

To Benefactors.

TO the Worthy, Noble, and highly Esteemed Patrons.

To Kindred and Relations.

TO his Honoured and wellbeloved Father,
To his Dear and Tender Mother,
his most affectionate Brother or Sister,
his Dearly beloved Wife,
her Dearly beloved Husband,
his Loving Uncle,
the Honorable Colonel,
the courageous and most valiant Captain.

To

To Lover,

TO the Life of my Soul.
To the Mistress of my best thoughts

*To an Embassadour, you Stile him
Excellency.*

To Ordinary Friends, or Acquaintance,

THese to his loving and much esteemed Friend
These to his True and Trusty Friend,
To his well experienced and most esteemed
Noble Friend:
To his Most Worthy Friend.
To his well-disposed Friend.

When you have finished what you have to say

*If to the King, say I attempt to Subscribe
my self.*

*Your Majesty's,
Most Loyal, Humble, and
Obedient Subject
to Command.*

D.

If to a Prince,

*Your Highness's most humble and
Obedient Servant, to Command,*

J.

To a Duke,

Your Graces, Humble and Submisive

Servant to Command.

R. P.

*Letters on all Occasions, and First to a
Crown'd Head.*

May it please your Majesty,

TO accept the tender of my Service, whose Life
and Fortune lie prostrate at your Majesty's
Feet. For since these Times seem to require all
Loyal Subjects, to exert themselves in Defence
of Your Majesty's most Sacred Person and Domi-
nions. With all Humility begging Pardon for
this my Presumption, I assure your Majesty,
I dare be Loyal even in the worst of Times, and
will venture my all to make the Crown sit easy
on your Head. I have now attempted to arrive
at the height of my Felicities, which is not only
to be counted Honest and Loyal, but both my
Self and Family are known to be so.

Your Majesty's most Humble Servant,

And Obedient Subject,

J. C.

*A Tender of Service to the Queens Most excellent Majesty.**May it Please your Majesty,*

THough I am a Stranger to your Majesty, yet since I bear the glorious Title of a free born Loyal Subject, I have since the Confidence and Assurance that your Majesty will vouchsafe to give this boldness a favourable Acceptance, for indeed I should doubt my own Fidelity to my Royal Sovereign, should not your Majesty Countenance my Duty with an Acceptance of my Service; let me now only beg the trouble of a Pardon, and I shall for ever study, in Duty bound, to manifest my self.

*Your Majesty's Loyal Subject,
and most Humble Servant.*

*E. H.**To a Duke.**May it please your Grace,*

THIS Obligation, were it better manner'd, could my Devotion permit me to Sacrifice to your Memory upon the Altar of Silence; but yet so much desire I to live in your Favour, as that I rather chuse to appear in this kind to your trouble in perusing these mean Acknowledgments of Favours already conferred, or then to suffer any thing like forgetfulness, to seem to entomb those

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*To a N**Sir.*

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A new Academy of Compliments. 75

those Affections of mine, to your Grace's Service; which want not Life but Lustre to Crown the Estimation [which] your great Worth, and Benefactions have begotten in my Soul. The only return I can make is my Constant Prayers for all the Blessings of Heaven to attend your Grace, and your high born, numerous noble Offspring.

*And shall ever Remain
Your Grace's Most Obedient
Humble Servant.*

C. C.

*To a Nobleman by way of Petition to succeed
a Father in his Post*

Sir.

Among the many Acts of your Charity and Beneficence to our Family, I humbly beg leave to prostrate my self at your Lordship's Feet, for the Grant of succeeding my Father lately Dead in that Office while living he did enjoy. And I Question no; but to discharge it so well, that you shall not hereafter repent you, of your tender Compassion towards me. I will both diligently and faithfully apply my self to the Business of the said Office, which I was well acquainted with in the time of my Fathers Life, being brought up under him from my Minority. Therefore hope there is no Room to doubt of my Capacity in undertaking the Care and Charge altho' so Weighty. In all Humility

make this Request, and with Humble Gratitude
I shall ever Acknowledge my self.

Your Lordship's Faithful
and Obedient Suppliant
and Servant.

Letters of Courtship.

*A Gentleman to a young Lady, whom he
Court'd to marry.*

Honoured Madam.

AT the first Sight of your sweet Face, Cupid
wounded my Heart with a whole Quiver
of Arrows borrowed from your bright Eyes, and
unless you relieve the Pain and Anguish I sus-
tain, alas! I shall be of all Men most miserable;
my humble Suit's address to you in whose Po-
wer alone it is to ease my Pain, in order to which
I crave admittance into your sweet Company,
with equal Flame to meet my Honest and Lawful
Desires with Smiles on your Brow; I Court not
out of Complaisance, or that vain thing call'd
Pelf, but tell you Madam, honourably and
plainly, that with your good liking, I intend to
make you my Wife; which will make me for
ever blest; and you Madam, I hope, will ne-
ver have cause to repent your choice, thus ex-
pecting from you the Sentence of Life or Death,
take leave and remain,

Madam,

The Humblest of your Adorers.
The

Sir,

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The Lady's Answer.

Sir,

You surprize me to think that a Man of your
Wisdom and Fortune, should pretending
reality Court in so flattering Stile, your Worth
and Merit is far transcending my Deserts, and ac-
cording to equality of Fortunes you outdo me,
and as to Birth not so highly descended as you,
which brings the Old Proverb into my Mind,
that Love is blind, you may believe that a few
Words from a Person of your Worth and Charac-
ter Fame has spread of you, may win so weak a
Woman as I am; Flatter not your self with that,
for I assure you, I think well of my Virginity,
and shall be as loth to part with it, as the best
of them all, without upon very good Considera-
tion; if as you pretend you are real concerning
matrimony, your Suit cannot be rejected, if other-
wise, you take your aim amiss. This, till I have
more Personal Knowledge of you, I hope is as
much in Reason as can be expected from her
who is,

Your Servant on Honourable Terms.

*Lovers first breaking his Mind to his Mi-
stress.*

My dear Angel,

Was so much Captivated at the first sight, that
I am yours by Conquest and Duty, and like-
wise cannot but acquaint you how much I stand
obliged to my Friends for the Knowledge of your
virtues, and to your dear self for the Acknowledg-

78 *A new Acedomy of Complements.*

ments you are pleas'd to exercise of the Remembrance of me, a Person who hath nothing to render him worthy such a Treasure, but what your Candour and Goodness thinks fit to allow. My own Unworthiness, forbids me the hopes of conceiving that ever I can be so happy as to be admitted into the Number of your Servants; which is infinitely desired, and push'd on by so ardent a Flame, which has possess'd my Heart, ever since I first beheld your astonishing Beauty and Form. And all that behold the same, like me, must equally Adore and Love. I fear I am troublesome, But Pity the Wound you gave, and give me a Letter of Hopes, to see my dearest Dear in a short time, when I shall lay at your Feet a true and faithful Adorer.

A Gentlemans request (for a Sum of Money) to his friend.

Sir,

ACcuse me not for my Ambition to be still in your Favour, since by that I freely beg what I would not ask, nor care to receive from any body whom I do not only affect, but extremely Honour: The Urgency of my Occasions have prevail'd with me to send this Messenger to you for the Sum of, &c. only for a Months time, at the Expiration of which you shall be certainly paid. Sir, you may well wonder how I that deserved so little, can so confidently desire so much; but my unwillingness to forsake my Word with one Friend, hath put me to engage it to another. This Suit, if you please to grant, will infinitely oblige me; however, if you deny me, I should be ungrateful and unworthy should I disown those

those Engagements which have otherwise made me sufficiently

Your Debtor and Servant.

A Letter of Intreaty to a Friend for his Assistance in an Affair of Moment.

S I R,

Y Our Goodness, and the many Favours already received, gives me boldness to implore your Aid in the dispatch of an Affair, the Success of which absolutely depends on your Countenancing, Interest and Authority; and as I am fully satisfied of your prudent Conduct in all Encounters, tho' never so weighty, I shall presume shortly to wait on you, to make known my Request, in the mean while I subscribe my self

Your most humble Servant.

A Letter of Enquiry from one Friend to another.

My dear Friend,

I am the restless Creature living, and shall continue so till I hear how you escaped in the late Accident; for I hold my self concerned in all your Dangers, and shall readily enlarge mine, so I may contract yours: And now can I but hear you are safe and in good Health, the next Happiness that I shall be ambitious of, is your returning Society; which if I can obtain, I hope to be enabled to render all Acknowledgements due from

Real Friend to Friend

*A Letter of Consolation to a Person on the
Loss of any dear Friend or near Relation.*

I Am not a little sensible of your great Loss, and as great Grief, and that is it hath given wing to my Affections; thus to advise you as you are a Christian, not to afflict your self too much, since it was the pleasure of Almighty God to Summons his Servant to himself; rely on the Mercy and Goodness of the Almighty, and he will certainly give you a full measure of Comfort; for it is he alone is the Fountain of all Consolation, nor doth any thing in this Terrestrial World happen by chance, but according to his Divine Pleasure and Counsel, Sin only excepted; nor is any thing accidental to him, though they seem so to us, for his Wisdom hath ordained all things from all Eternity; and if a little Sparrow, or a Hair of our Head have share in his Providence, consider then how such an infinite Power which is vested with such infinite Wisdom and Goodness, can possibly let any thing arrive to such Creatures for whom he died, which shall not be absolutely good and necessary for him; for that same Jesus Sake, Sir, recollect yourself, and Petition him in this urgent Occasion, he would take you into his Protection, and hide you under the Shadow of his Wings, and keep you ever happy, or make you less miserable than I fear you are now making your self. This is, and shall be the earnest Wishes, Desires and Prayers of, Sir,

Your faithful Friend, Well-wisher
and humble Servant,

D. P.

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Civil Compliments from one Friend to another.

Sir,

TO be Civil is to be Noble, and both these Qualities excel in you, it is therefore needless for me to give you Thanks or Acknowledgments for your Favours to me, since your Generosity will never make me a Debtor for what you paid to your own Inclination and Vertues, I received your Letter in such a time of Solitude, that my Heart bid it most freely welcome; for your Lines did not only pleasure me, but engage me, insomuch that I am hugely desirous to have more such Visitants, after they have taken leave of only your Hand; for by those Marks I shall be able to give a shrewd guess at your Condition, whether in Health or not: Since then it will be such a Satisfaction to me to hear from you, I beg of you to engage me once more that I may use my Endeavours to contribute somewhat to your Content, for it is the chiefest aspiring hopes of, Sir,

Your Eternal Friend.

Civilities from one Lady to another.

Dear Madam,

MY Ambition is still to continue in your Favour, yet that may prove as importunate as it is unjust, because I think in myself I never could deserve it, yet I have no Power to frustrate the effect of that whereof you warrant the Cause which occasions my admiring your Worth. And

A new Academy of Compliments.

since you have been pleased to assure me of your Friendship and your Favour, I can do no less than offer my Service, which shall ever be in readiness to attend your Commands. I have had some young Gallants with me of late, who promise more Visits, and have sent me some Compliments; by the next I hope to be better furnished with somewhat new, to accompany what I have so often said, and shall perpetually assure you that I am with most profound respect, Madam,

Yours, entirely to Command.

A Letter to dissuade a Friend from Marriage.

Loving Friend,

I Hear by a Friend of ours, that you are about to enter into the tearing Irons of Matrimony, I mean to betake yourself to House-keeping, and to furnish your House with that terrify'ng piece of Household Stuff call'd a Wife, which if true, I am wonderfully sorry for you, and give this caution, that is, to remember when the Knot is once tied, there is no evading the Articles, and pray take a little more serious Advice with it before ye tie so fast an indissolvable a Knot. That little Weapon of Defence, or rather Offence, call'd the Tongue, will Command your Will and Humour; and if you oppose her Desires, she immediately studies how to plague you by her Actions. She'll be craving for Money, and perhaps more than is necessary, and for Uses you must not know of; and if you make Enquiry her Tongue's let loose, and there shall be no Peace in

in the House for a Month, or longer, if she be a right good one: Perhaps her wanton Desires push her on to Merry-makings with some of her Neighbouring Gossips, and with them when well booz'd, and she has laid her Soul asoak in good Wine, or other the good Creature, then in steps a Beau of the Times, a fine Gallant, who seeing your Wife young, handsome, and something amorous among the rest of the Jovial Crew, singles her out into some convenient Place, where by flattering Words and Entreaty, entices to amorous Embraces, and makes you a Knight of the forked Order, which he calls honouring or being kind to you; and thus she revenges herself on you, for not submitting your self to her Will in every thing. I would not have you rely altogether on what I have said, but take it with the Opinion of an honest and plain Poetaster.

The Life of a Bridegroom and Carrier's Horse,
A kin to each other, the Man's the worle;
For the Beast with the Load drags on all the Day,
At Night is eas'd, and rewarded with Hay:
Like Slave link'd to a Gally the Man that is wed,
Night and Day tugs a Wife, and is chain'd to a [Bed]

Sea Salt is each Venus, and your Oar you must [ply]
Or be sure idle Husband fork'd Vengeance is nigh
You must trudge and must toil in the Night and [the Morn]

Or else you must groan with the weight of a Horn
So the Man who with Yoaking is once but op [press'd]
Must drudge like a Slave, or toil like a Beast.

Thus have I thought fit to admonish you with mine and the Poet's Opinion, hoping you will rat

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take it friendly. I could have said much more on this copious Subject, which affords matter enough ; but if what has been said already suffice not, take this along with it.

When a Woman Love pretends,
Tis but 'till she gains her Ends;
And for better and for worse,
Is for Marrow of the Purse ;
Where she Jilts you o'er and o'er,
Proves a Slattern, or a Whore ;
This Hour will teize, and vex,
And will Cuckold ye the next :
They were all contriv'd in spight,
To Torment us, not Delight ;
But to Scold and Scratch, and Bite,
And not one of them proves right ;
But all are Witches by this Light,
And so I fairly bid them all good Night.

As I wish you may do, who am
your well Wisher.

A
I shall
plain
show
by L

1 one
2 two
3 three
4 four
5 five
6 six
7 seven
8 eight
9 nine
10 ten
11 eleven
12 twelve
13 thirteen
14 fourteen
15 fifteen
16 sixteen
17 seventeen

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I shall now proceed to give you a short and plain Abstract of Arithmetick ; and first show you how to express Numbers, as well by Letters as Figures.

1 one I.	18 eighteen XVIII.
2 two II.	19 nineteen XIX.
3 three III.	20 twenty XX.
4 four IIII, or IV.	30 thirty XXX.
5 five V.	40 forty XL.
6 six VI.	50 fifty L.
7 seven VII.	60 sixty LX.
8 eight VIII.	70 seventy LXX.
9 nine IX.	80 eighty LXXX.
10 ten X.	90 ninety XC.
11 eleven XI.	100 hundred C.
12 twelve XII.	1000 thousand M.
13 thirteen XIII.	1720 one thousand
14 fourteen XIV.	seven hundred and
15 fifteen XV.	twenty.
16 sixteen XVI.	M DCC XX.
17 seventeen XVII.	

Note, That the lesser Number set before takes away so much as itself is from the greater ; but being set after, adds so much to it as *IV* makes four, *VI* makes six ; *IX* nine, but *XI* eleven.

When V and I together meet,
We make up VI in House or Street ;
Yet I and V may meet once more,
And then we two can make but IV four ;
But when that V from I am gone,
Alas, poor I can make but One.

When

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When you have learnt to know the Figures and Marks whereby Numbers are expressed, the next thing necessary is how to make use of them, to which end we must know all Numbers are express'd by these Characters 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 0, which last Cypher signifies nothing of it-self, but serves to fill up the number of Places; and therefore every Figure hath a double Value, one single and certain, the other uncertain, according as 'tis placed. Every Figure in the first place simply betokeneth it-self; but in the second place (which is towards the Left Hand) is tenfold so much as it was in the place before, and so increaseth the Value according to its place, as you may see in the Table following, called the Numeration Table.

The Table,

Millions.	Millions.	Millions.	Thousands.	Thousands.	Thousands.	Hundreds.	Tens.	Units.
C	X	C	X	C	X	C	X	
9	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1

Which is thus to be read, beinning at the last place on the Left Hand, so proceeding gradually to the first on the Right on this manner, viz. Nine hundred eighty seven Millions, six hundred fifty four Thousand, three hundred twenty One.

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You are not here to expect a Body of Arithmetick, I shall show you the Method and Manner of casting up, or working some short Sum or Sums in Addition.

Addition being the first Rule I shall begin with that first, Addition of Money, suppose you have receiv'd

	l.	s.	d.	q.
Receiv'd of One Man	1	2	4	4
Of another	3	1	2	
Of another	2	3	1	4
Sum to	6	6	8	0

In order to know the amount, you must first readily know how much of the lesser make one of the greater, to wit, how many Farthings make a Penny, how many Pence make a Shilling, and how many Shillings make a Pound. Then you begin at the outmost Range of Figures on the Right Hand, which are Farthings, and say 3 Fourths, or 3 Farthings, and 1 Fourth, or 1 Farthing, make just 4 Farthings, which being an even Penny, you set down an 0 or nothing and carry on your Penny to the Line of Pence, say 1 Penny I brought from the Farthings, and 1 is 2, and 2 the next Figure upwards makes 4, and the Figure of 4 above that make 8, which being the amount of your Line of Pence, being under a Shilling you set it down; all above or under 12 you set down, and all the twelves you can make in your Line of Pence you carry to the Shillings Line, here being under 12 we have nothing to carry, therefore say 3 Shillings and the

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1 above make 4 Shillings, and the 2 above that makes 6 Shillings, which you set down for all under or above 20 you set down, and carry your Twenties on to Pounds, as you should do your Twelves to Shillings. When you have any having no Pounds, he to carry to Pounds you begin as you always must at the bottom, and so work upward. Say here 2 and 3 above it is 5, and 1 is 6, which you must set down, being the Sum total here. Now if you had several Lines in Pounds, you must have set down all above Tens of Pounds, and carried on to the next Range your Tens, till you came to the last Range of Lines, when you set down your Tens as well as the overplus. I have here given you a full and ample Account of Addition of Mony, and obvious to the Capacity of a Child:



Tables

First

d.
12
06
24
06
36
06
48
06
60
06
72
06
84
06
96
06
108
06
120
06
04
240

Tables absolutely Necessary.

First of Shillings, Pence and Farthings.

d.	q.	
12	48	
06	72	
24	96	
06	120	
36	144	
06	176	
48	192	
06	216	
60	240	
06	264	
72	288	
06	312	d. farth.
08 or a Noble	80	320
84	336	
06	360	
96	384	
06	408	
108	432	
06	456	
120	480	d. farth.
06 or a Pistole,	210	840
		d. farth.
04 or a Mark	160	640
240	960	Farthings.

12 - 4
12
960

The Pence and Table of Twelves.

d.	s.		d.	s.	d.
12	is	1	20	is	1 8
14		2	30		2 6
16		3	40		3 4
18		4	50		4 2
20		5	60		5 0
22		6	70		5 10
24		7	80		6 8
26		8	90		7 6
28		9	100		8 4
30		10	110		9 2
32		11	120		10 0
34		12			

$\frac{3}{4}$ is 1 Farthing, or quarter of any thing.

$\frac{1}{2}$ is one half, or 2 quarters.

$\frac{1}{4}$ is 3 Farthings, or 3 quarters of any thing.

Of Troy Weight.

The least Weight us'd in England is a Grain of Wheat gathered out of the middle of the Ear, and well dry'd. Wherco^r by a Statute made the 11th Year of Henry the Seventh, there ought to be but one sort of Weight, which was 24 of these Grains to make one Penny Weight, and 20 of these Penny Weights to make 1 Ounce, and 12 Ounces a Pound Troy; by which is weighed Bread, Gold, Silver, Pearl and Electuaries.

Another

Quarte

Drams

Ounce

Pound

Quarte

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uples,

Grains

Scruple

Drams

Ounce

3 C

4 C

5 C

6 C

Ang

Another sort of Weight there is call'd *Averdupois Weight*,

Quarters of a Dram	} makes {	1 Dram.
6 Drams		1 Ounce
16 Ounces		1 Pound
16 Pounds		1 Q. of a Hundred
Quarters		1 hundred Weight
10 Hundred		or 112 Pounds.
		1 Tun.

By this Weight is weighed all Grocery Wares, Butter, Cheese, Flesh, Wax, Lead, Pitch, Rosin, Tallow, Hemp, Iron, Copper, Tin, and other such Things.

Apothecary's Weights.

The Weights us'd by Apothecaries are Grains, Scruples, Drams and Ounces, of which

Grains	} make {	1 Scruple	} thus mark'd {	9
Scruples		1 Dram		3
Drams		1 Ounce		16
Ounces		1 Pound		

Cloth Measure.

4 Nails	} make {	1 Quarter
4 Quarters		1 Yard
4 Quarters		1 Ell English
3 Quarters		1 Ell Flemish
Qrs.	N.	
3 Quarters	12	1 Ell Flemish
4 Quarters	16	1 Yard
5 Quarters	20	1 Ell English
6 Quarters	24	1 French Aulene.

Liquid:

Liquid Measure.

Is of two sorts; one for Wine, Spirits, Oil, &c. and the other for Ale and Beer. The Tables which are as follows,

In Wine Measure.

41 solid Inches	}	make	1 Gallon
2 Gallons			1 Tierce
63 Gallons, or 1 Tierce and $\frac{1}{4}$			1 Hoghead
2 Hogheads			1 Pipe or Butt
2 Pipes or Butts			1 Tun
84 Gallons			1 Punccheon.

Note 18 Gallons is a Rundlet.

31 $\frac{1}{2}$ Gallons is a Wine or Vinegar Barrel.

A Tun Weight 18 C. Averdupois.

Note also, that Oil and Honey are measured by Wine Measure.

In Beer Measure.

282 solid Inches	}	make	1 Gallon
9 Gallons			1 Firkin
2 Firkins			1 Kilderkin
2 Kilderkins			1 Barrel
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ Barrel, or 54 Gallons.			1 Hoghead

Note, That in all other Places besides London, the Firkin of Beer and Ale contain 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ Gallons.

Oil, &c a Barrel of Beer	}	1052 solid Inches.
		88 Pints
		144 Quarts
		72 Pottles
		36 Gallons
		4 Firkins
		2 Kilderkins

Ale Measure.

2 solid Inches, make 8 Gallons 2 Firkins ; Barrel, or 48 Gallons	}	1 Gallon
		1 Firkin of Ale, Soap, or Herrings
		1 Kilderkin
		1 Hoghead
		9024 solid Inches}
a Barrel of Ale are	}	256 Pints
		128 Quarts
		64 Pottles
		4 Firkins
		2 Kilderkins.

Dry Measure.

Y this are measured all sorts of Grain, Sale,
Sea Coal.

e that	}	2 Pints is 1 Quart
		2 Quarts, 1 Pottle
		2 Pottles, 1 Gallon
		2 Gallons, 1 Peck
		4 Pecks, 1 Bushel
		8 Bushels, 1 Quarter
		4 Quarters, 1 Chaldron
		5 Quarters, 1 Wey
e that	}	2 Weys, 1 Last.

ote, Four Pecks is one Bushel, Land Measure,
5 Pecks one Bushel Water Measure.

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Observe likewise, That when Salt and Coal are measured by the Corn Measure they heaped; or else there are five striked Pecks to Bushel, and 36 Bushels is a Chaldron of Coal there being 11 Chaldron to the Score in the River of Thames.

A Gallon contains 268 $\frac{1}{2}$ Cubick Inches, a Bushel of Corn 2150 $\frac{1}{2}$ Cubick Inches.

A Bushel ought to be 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ Inches wide, 8 Inches deep, as by Act of Parliament in 1697.

Long Measure.

Note 3 Barley Corns make 1 Inch.
12 Inches 1 Foot.
3 Foot 1 Yard
3 Foot 9 Inches, 1 Ell
2 Yards, or 6 Foot, 1 Fathom.
5 Yards $\frac{1}{2}$, or 16 Foot $\frac{1}{2}$ 1 Pole.
40 square Poles, or 220 Yards one Furlong
8 Furlongs, or 1760 Yards, 1 Mile.
3 Miles 1 League.
20 Leagues, or 60 Miles 1 Degree.
360 Degrees, or 21600 Miles, is supposed to be the Circumference of the Earth and Sea.

Note, That an English Mile is 280 Feet less than an Italian Mile, and 5 Foot is a Geometrical Pace.

A Hide of Land is 100 Acres, 40 Square Paces make a Rood, and 4 Roods an Acre.

A
 IS measured by Years, Months, Days, Hours and Minutes, as in the Table following.
 6. Second

Is measured by Years, Months, Days, Hours and Minutes, as in the Table follow-
ing.

60" Seconds	1 Minute	51557600 Seconds
60' Minutes	1 Hour	25960 Minutes
24 Hours	1 Day Natural	8766 Hours
7 Days	1 Week	365 Days
4 Weeks	1 Month	52 Weeks
13 Months	1 Solar Year.	

A Century is 100 Years, an Indiction among the Romans, a Revolution of 15 Years.

Of Motion of the Heavenly Bodies.

60" Seconds	1 Minute
60' Minutes, or Miles,	1 Degree
30 Degrees	1 Sign.
12 Signs	1 Revolution of the whole Sphere.

Dozens.

There are several Things sold by the Dozen
a Table of which follows.

In a great Gross are { 1728 Pieces of Things
144 Dozens
12 small Gross.

Square Measure.

16 Quarters of an Inch	} is {	1 Inch
144 Inches		1 Foot
9 Foot		1 Yard
50 Yards, or 272 Square Feet		1 Pole
40 Pole long and 1 broad		1 Rod
4 Rood		1 Acre
640 Acres		1 Mile

In a Square Mile {	4014489600 Inches
	27878400 Feet
	3397600 Yards
	102400 Poles
	2560 Roods
	640 Acres.

Some other Things necessary to be known,
of use in Arithmetick.

Of Fish.

of Ling, Codd, Haberdine to the Hun-
viz.

$\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{p} \\ \text{p} \\ \text{p} \end{array} \right\} \text{accounted} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} 100 \\ 1000, \text{ or a Barrel} \\ \text{A Last or Barrel.} \end{array} \right.$

Paper and Parchment.

Bale is 10 Ream, 1 Ream 20 Quire, 1
e, 24 or 25 Sheets. 1 Roll of Parchment
zen, 1 Dozen 12 Skins.

Of Wood.

Cord of Wood is 4 Foot over, 4 Foot deep,
and 8 Foot long, being 128 Cubick Feet.
Stack of Wood is 3 Foot over, 3 Foot deep,
12 Foot long, being 108 Cubick Feet.
Oakwood being great Logs, are Sold by the
, and small by the Stack. A Cubick Foot
28 Cubick Inches. A Cubick Yard 27 Cu-
Feet, or 46656 Inches; 4 Inches is a Hand
measuring a Horse. 2 Foot is 1 Pace, 4 Poles,
100 Links, 1 Chain; 125 Geometrical Paces
de, 8 Stades an Italian Mile. 4000 Geome-
Paces a small German Mile, and 5000 a
one. 160 Perches in length, and 1 in
th; or 80 in length, and 2 in breadth; or
n length, and 4 in breadth, make an Acre
nd. 10 Foot every way is a square, that is
quare Foot. A Faggot of Steel 12 Pound. A
en of Gad Steel 9 Score, or 180 Pound. A
of Coals 3 Bushels. Scots Coal 112 Pound

to the C. A Load of Timber 50 Foot, a Tun
 A Load of Hay 36 Trusses, and 56 Pound
 Truss, or 4 Stone at 14 Pound the Stone;
 new Hay ought to be 6c Pound the Truss.
 of Bricks a Load, and 1000 plain Tiles
 same. 25 Bushels of Lime 1 C. A Brick oug
 to be 9 Inches long, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ broad, and 2 an
 thick. A Tun of Train Oil 252 Gallons, a
 of Sweet Oil 256 Gallons. Raw Silk (exce
 China) is 24 Ounces to the Pound. A Tun
 Lead, called a Fodder is 19 Pound $\frac{1}{2}$ C.
 Gallon of Wheaten Meal weighs 7 Pound A
 dupoize. A Dicker of Hides or Skins, are
 and 20 Dickers a Last. A Stone of Glass is
 Pound, a Seam of Glass is 20 Stone. 40 Sk
 make a Timber of Sables, Martins, Minks,
 nits, Fitches and Grays. 120 to the Hund
 of Coney, Kid, Lamb, Badge and Cat Skin
 50 to a Rip of Goat Skins, and 12 Tanne
 Calf Skins a Dozen. Thus much for Arithm
 tick.



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Most admirable Observations
and Sayings, both *Moral*
and *Divine*, of the Antients
and Moderns.

IT is the Observation of a learned facetious
Italian, that they which lead a servile Life,
as bodily Servants in a Prince's Court, and
menial in other Houses; who being occupied in
other Mens Business, are ruled by the Will of ano-
ther Mans Beck, and learn in another Mans Coun-
saunce, what they must do, all that they have is
another Mans, another Mans Threshold, another
Man's House, another Man's Sleep, another Man's
eat, and which is worst of all, another Man's
and; they neither Weep nor Laugh at their
own Pleasure, but they cast of their own and put
another Man's Affections; besides, they do
another Man's Business, think another Man's
thoughts, and live another Man's Life.

Counterfeit Diamonds may sparkle and glister
and make a great Shew for some time; but their
lustre will not last long, and Experience shews
that an Apple, if it be rotten at the Coar, tho'
it have a fair and shining outside, yet Rottennesse
will not stay long, but will taint the outside
too. It is the Nature of Things unsound, that
the Corruption stays not where it began, but pu-
rifieth and corrupteth more and more till all be
ruined; Fraud and Guile cannot go long unespied;
dissembling will not always be dissembled, and
hypocrisy will discover it self in the end.

Men not to be proud of their Lands and Livings.

When Socrates saw Alcibiades proud of spacious Fields, and wide Inheritance, calls for a Map of the World, looks for Greece and finding it, asks Alcibiades where about Lands lay; when he answer'd, they were not forth in the Map: Why, saith Socrates, art thou proud of that which is no part of the Earth? To speak Truth, why should any Man bear himself high upon the Greatness of his Revenue, largeness of his Demesnes; for if the Dominion of a King be but a poor Spot of Earth, what Nothing must the Possession of a Subject be? Some small Parcel of a Shire, not worthy the Name of a Chorographer; and had he, with Lucullus, as much as a Kite could fly over, yet if all the Globe were his, six or seven Foot would be enough to serve his turn in the Conclusion.

Plutarch speaks of two Men that were hired at Athens for some Publick Work, whereof the one was full of Tongue, but slow at Hand, and the other blank in Speech, yet an excellent Workman; being called upon by the Magistrate to express themselves, and to declare at large how they would proceed; when the first made a large Speech, and describ'd it from Point to Point; the other seconded him in few Words, Saying, Ye Men of Athens, what the Man hath said in Words, that will I make good in true Performance. It is not the Man of Words but the Man of Deeds.

Hon

Honesty the best Policy.

Hemistocles at a Meeting of the Athenians, told them, That he had found out a Way, which would make very much for the Advance of their Glory and Dignity; but it was not fit to be disclosed to all the People. The Senate thereupon determined that it should be reveal'd only to Aristides, and if he approved thereof they would give it; so Themistocles told Aristides, That the burning of all the Naval Stations, that is, the Shipping and Haven Docks of the Grecians, would prove a notable Design to make the Athenians Masters of all Greece: Aristides having his Errand, told the Athenians in brief, there could not be a more profitable Counsel for them than that of Themistocles, but that there could not be a more dishonest; whereupon the People charged Themistocles, that he should never speak of it any more. An excellent Example of a Virtuous though ungrateful People, that would utterly refuse all that came not in by the Way of Honesty. Hearken to no Counsel that tended to any kind of Turpitude, nor lend an Ear to any Advice that was not Just. And it is heartily to be wish'd, that all such as profess themselves to be Christians, would learn so much of the Heathen, as to do Evil that Good may come of it, not to make Religion a Stalking Horse to Policy, nor to use themselves by the Ruins of others, nor to make use of their weaker Brother as a Stirrup, to mount them into the Saddle of their so much desired Greatness; but to be Honest, do right Things, do as they would be done by all men, remembering that of our English Solomon,

Honesty will prove to be the best Policy in the End.

Policy above Strength.

THE Dolphin finding himself unable to hurt the Crocodile, by reason of his hard Scale, which nothing can pierce, diveth under him, and with his sharp Fin striketh him into the Belly being soft and tender, and so killeth him. Thus, what Nature taught the Creature, Experience hath taught Man to strike the Enemy where he may with most Hurt, and leave this impossible unattempted; for Prudence is of Force where Force prevails not; Policy goes beyond Strength, and Contrivance before Action: Hence it is, that Direction is left to the Commander, Execution to the Soldier, who is not to ask why, but to do what he is commanded.

Riches, Honours, Preferments, &c. Transitory.

THE great Conqueror of the World came to be painted on a Table a Sword in the Compass of a Wheel, shewing thereby that what he had gotten by the Sword was subject to be turned about by the Wheel of Fortune. So is the Condition of all things here below, whether they be Riches, Honours or Preferments, there is no fast hold to be taken of them, they do but like the Rainbow shew themselves with all their dainty Colours, and then vanish away, and if by chance they stay with us as long as Death, they do but like St. Paul's Friends, bring us to the Grave, as they brought him to it.

and there leave us : So uncertain, deceit-
unconstant are the Things of this World to
Owners thereof.

Words, be they never so adorned, cloth not
Naked ; be they never so delicate, feed not
Hungry ; be they never so zealous, warm not
that is Starved with Cold ; be they never
healy, cure not the wounded ; be they never
free, set not them free that are bound, visit
the Sick or Imprison'd.

The Naturalists observe, that the Females of
Birds oftentimes lay Eggs without Cocks, but
they are Eggs fill'd with Wind unfit to be
hatched. Such is the Issue of most Mens Love
w adays, it bringeth forth windy Brats, good
words, large Promises and happy Wishes, but
few Seeds, little or no Performance at all.

The Roman Censors took such a Distast at
the Son of Africanus for his debauched Life,
that they took a Ring off his Finger, in which
the Image of his Father was engraven ; because
he was so much degenerated from his Father's excel-
lent Parts, they would not suffer him to wear
his Father's Picture in a Ring, whose Image he
was not in his Mind.

Athenæus reporteth of Milesius, that having
caught a Dolphin alive, and letting him go a-
gain into the Sea ; afterwards himself being cast
away by Shipwrack, and ready to perish in the
midst of the Waters, the Dolphin took him and
carried him safe to the Shore. But, though it be
more than probable, that the Truth hath suf-
fer'd Shipwrack in this Narration, yet the Ap-
plication is good, that it is more than beast-
Ingratitude for any Man to reward Evil
with Good, not to be thankful for a Courtesy re-
ceived.

When Cyrus took the King of Armenia and his Son Tigranes, and their Wives and Children Prisoners, and upon their humble Submission, beyond all Hope, gave them their Liberty and their Lives. In their return Home, as they all were commending Cyrus, some for his Personage, for his Puissance, some for his Clemency, Tigranes ask'd his Wife what think'st thou of Cyrus? Is he not a comely and a proper Man, of a most stick Presence? Truly, said she, I know what manner of Man he is, I never looked on him. Why, quoth he, where were thy Eyes the while? Upon whom didst thou look. I looked on my Eyes, saith she, all the while upon him (meaning her Husband) who in my hearing offer'd to Cyrus to lay down his Life for my sake.

Appelles, the famous Painter of Greece, having observed that one of his Scholars had painted Helena set out with much Gold and Embroidery, said unto him, Alas poor young Man, when thou couldst not draw her Fair, thou hast made her Rich.

There is mention made of two famous Philosophers falling at variance, Aristippus and Æschynus. Aristippus comes to Æschynus, shall we be Friends? Yes, with all my Heart, says Æschynus. Remember (saith Aristippus) that tho' I am your Elder I sought for Peace. True, says Æschynus, and for this I will always acknowledge thee to be the more worthy Man; for I began with Strife, and you the Peace. This was a poor Glass, but may very well serve a great many fiery spirited Christians, to see their Blemishes. How usual is it now for a Man to say, I will be revenged upon such or such a one, he hath done me wrong, I will be even with him, and so on may too; but I'll shew him a way how he

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above him. How's that? Forgive him for by
elding, pardoning, putting up Wrong, he
ews Power over his Passion, over himself, and
at's a far greater thing than to have Power o-
r another.

The Deceitfulness of Riches.

HE that sees a Flock of Birds sitting on his
Ground, cannot make himself any Assu-
ance that therefore they are his own, and that
he may take them at his Pleasure. Thus he
that hath Riches, and thinks himself fully pos-
s'd of them; may be deceiv'd, and soon de-
s'd of them, as we of this, as well as other
ations have lately had the woful Experience
A small Spark of Fire may set them flying,
Thief may steal them, an unfaithful Servant
may embezzle them, a Soldier, a Wreck at Sea,
had Debtor at Land; there's a hundred ways
be bubbled out off, or send them packing.
They have Wings, and hop from Branch to
Branch, from Tree to Tree, from one Man to a-
nother, seldom to him that is the true Owner of
them.

You shall have a Man scrape and crouch, and
step ado with a Man he never saw or knew be-
fore, one that he is ready, it may be (when his
back is turn'd) to curse; but yet he will do
this for his Alms, or to gain his Favour, for his
in, to make a Prey, or Use of him some way
other; this Man loves his Alms, seeks his Fa-
vour, loves his Prey; loveth his Bounty; but
this is no Argument of Love to the Man.

It is not possible that those things which are
tied together by a Bond, should hold fast toge-
ther, after the Bond itself is broken; nor can

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a sinew hold steady the Joint, if it be sprain or broken, or cut asunder. How happy therefore must they be who live together in Peace Love, and the indissoluble Bond of Unity. The all Creatures shall be in League with us, so that neither Devil nor Man, nor any thing else, shall have any Power to hurt us.

It was the Advice of a late Earl of Salisbury to his Son, That as in a Project of War once foiled by the Enemy, it would be very hard to recruit, so in the choice of a Wife to err once is to be undone for ever; and the reason because, as in a Lottery, there are many Blanks drawn before one Prize; many a bad Wife made choice of, before one that may become a fit Husband is so much as thought on, for by the by a fine Wife is not a fit Wife.

A Government of the Tongue required.

Socrates, the Ecclesiastical Historiographer reports a Story of one Pambo, a plain ignorant Man, who came to a learned Man, and desired him to teach him some one Psalm or other; he began to read unto him the 39th Psalm, said I will look to my ways, that I offend not in my Tongue,] having passed this first Verse Pambo shut the Book and took his Leave, saying, that he would go learn that Point. When he had absented himself for the space of some Months, he was demanded by his Rector when he would go forward. He answer'd, that he had not yet learned his old Lesson; and gave the very same Answer to one that asked like Question Forty nine Years after. Such a hard thing it is to rule this unruly Member the Tongue, that it must be kept in with a

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and a Bridle, Bolts and Bars. It was David's
Glory, and it is our Shame.

Riches have Wings.

It is a Term amongst Falconers, That if a Hawk
fly high she lessens, O she lessens, (saith the
Falconer;) but if she soar yet higher, then he
cries out, O she vanisheth, she vanisheth. And it
is now found to be true by a sad and woful Expe-
rience, that Riches are but upon the Wing, and
have of late by hubbling, bubbling, and other
sorts of Stock-jobbing, taken such a flight out
of many Mens Purses, that they have instead of
increasing, lessen'd and lessen'd every Day more
and more, thro' an avaricious insatiable Itch af-
ter Wealth, so that now are entirely vanished
the sight of their late Owners, to the Ruin of
Trade, as well as Thousands of Persons.

Pythagoras bound all those whom he receiv'd
into his School, to five Years Silence, that they
might not fly nor be chirping on every Hedge
before they be fledg'd; that as soon as ever they
crept from the Shell they might not aspire to
the House Top; that their Tongues might not
run before their Wit; that they might hear suffi-
ciently before they speak boldly.

Their ordinary Form of Begging in Italy is
not after the manner of our English, I pray you
bestow something on a poor Man, &c but Fate
ben per voi, Do good for your own Sake. So
those that are courteous and tender-hearted to-
wards others. they gratify themselves saith the
Mouth of Truth.

Rulers Actions exemplary.

IF the Mountains overflow with Waters, the Vallies are the better; and if the Head be full of ill Humours, the whole Body fares the worse. The Actions of Rulers are most commonly Rules for the People's Actions, and their Example passeth as current as their Coin. If a Peasant meets Luxury in a Scarlet Robe, he dares be such, having so fair a Cloak for it. The Common People are temper'd like Wax, easily receiving Impressions from the Seals of great Mens Vices, they care not to Sin by Prescription, and damn themselves with Authority. And it is the unhappy Privilege of Greatness to to warrant by Example as well as others, as its own Sins, whilst the unadvised Vulgar take up Crimes on Trust, and perish by Credit.

Herodotus in his *Uranla* makes mention of Themistocles coming upon the Men of Andrus, for a round Sum of Money, and to that Purpose said unto them, that he had brought two Goddesses unto them, Perswasion and Necessity. The Men of Andrus answered him, That they had likewise two great Goddesses with them, which did forbid them to give him any Money, and those were Poverty and Impossibility.

Judges and Magistrates are the Physicians of the State, and Sins are the Diseases of it.

Other Mens Punishments ought to be our Instruction, their Harms our Arms; and that Man's a Fool, whom other Mens Harms cannot make to beware. The Footsteps of the Angels that fell may mind us of Pride, the Ashes of Sodom

Sodom tell us of our Filthineis, Absalom's hanging by the Hair forewarns us of Rebellion, &c.

In the beginnings almost of every Almanack there is usually the Picture of a naked Man miserably beset on all sides; the Ram pusheth at the Head, the Bull goarath the Neck, the Lion reacheth the Heart, the Scorpion stings the Privy-parts, another shoots at the Thighs, and every Man living is but an Emblem of that liveless anatomy; one dyes of an Apoplexy in the Head, another of a Struma in the Neck, a third of a Quinncy in the Throat, a fourth of Cough and Consumption of the Lungs, others of Obstructions, Inflammations, Plurisies, Gouts, Dropsies, &c. and him that escapeth the Sword of Hazeel, him with Jehu slay; and him that escapeth the Sword of Jehu, doth Elisha slay. Let but God arm the Host of all his Creatures against the strongest Man, his present Death and Dissolution.

It is said of Paulus Emilius, that having put away his Wife Papinia, without any Cause, as it seemed to others, stretch'd forth his Foot, and said, you see a new neat Shoe, but were this Shoe singeth me, not you, but I alone know, meaning that there were many secret jars, happening between the married, which others could not possibly perceive.

Cambden in his History of the Life of Queen Elizabeth, relateth how Captain Martin Forbisher ch'd from the farthest Northern Parts a Ship's Lading of (as he thought) Mineral Stones which afterwards were cast out to mend the Highways: as are they served, and miss their hopes, who seeking to extract hidden Mysteries out of Questions, leave them of at last as altogether useless and unnecessary.

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Do you ask me where be my Jewels? My Jewels are my Husband, and his Triumphs, said Phocion Wife, Do you ask me, where be my Ornaments My Ornaments are my two Sons, brought up in Vertue and Learning, said the Mother of the Gracchi. Do you ask me, where be my Treasures My Treasures my Friends, said Constantius, the Father of Constantine. Maud, Mother to King Henry the Second, being besieged in Winchesters Castle, counterfeited herself to be dead, and was carried out in a Coffin, whereby she escaped. Another time being besieged at Oxford, Anno 1163, in a cold Winter with wearing white Apparel, she got away in the Snow undiscovered: Thus fool Hypocrites by dissembling Mortification they are dead to the World, and by professing a Snow-like purity in their Conversations may pass a while undiscovered; but time will come that their Vizards shall be pulled off their Faces; they may go for a while muffled up in their Cloaks of pretended Sanctity and Zeal for the publick Good, but all will be revealed at the last, if not hereafter.

St. Augustine could not endure any at his Table, that should shew any Malice against others in Backbitings or Detractions, and had therefore two Verses written on his Table, to be as it were Monitors to such as sat thereat, that in such Cases, the Table was not for them.

Thus Englished

He that doth love an absent Friend to jeer,
May hence depart, no Room is for him here.

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Revenge, above all Passions of a growing Nature.

All Plants and other Creatures, have their Growth and Increase, and then their Diminution and Decay, except only the Crocodile, who groweth bigger and bigger even to Death; So have all Passions and Perturbations in Man's Mind, their Intentions and Remissions, increase and decrease, except only malicious Revenge; for this, the longer it lasteth, the stronger it waxeth still, even when the Malign Humours of Avarice and Ambition are settled or spent. Hence is it, that such fiery Spirits as these, have always proved apter for Innovation then Administration, for Desolation then Reformation; And dangerous to the State where they live.

To Take heed whom we Trust.

BUcholcerus gives a parcel of witty Counsel to his Friend Huebnerus, who being to go to Court, to teach the Prince Elector's Children; at their parting, I will give you one profitable Rule, (says he) that shall serve for all your whole Life. He listning what it should be: I commend (says he) unto you, the Faith of the Devils. At which Huebnerus wondring: Take heed (says he) how you trust any at the Court, believe their Promises but warily, with Fear, and the like must we do, not believe all that is spoken, nor confide in all that make a shew of Friendship; there's abundance of outside Love in the World, many Complimental Promises, but little or no Performances at all.

Rivers receiving their fulness from the Ocean pay their Tribute, by returning their Streams unto it back again, which Homage, if they should deny to yield, their swelling Waters would bear down their own Banks, and drown the Country. So we receiving from the Infinite Ocean of all Goodness whatsoever fulness we have of Grace and Vertue, the Praises and Glory due unto them, are by humble Acknowledgement and Thanksgiving, to return to him that gave them. But if we shall be unthankful, and refuse to pay the Tribute due, and shew our selves Rebellious against our great Lord, by encroaching upon his Right, thinking to grow Rich by Robbing of him, and keeping of all to our own Use; these Gifts thus retained will make us to swell with Pride, and breaking down the Banks of Modesty and Humility, will not only empty us of all Grace and Goodness, but make all our good Parts we have hurtful and pernicious. And thus it is, that the withholding from our Maker that which is his, the not returning Praise to God for Grace received, is the ready way to be Graceless.

Every Man to follow his own Vocation.

IT is observable, what answer Robert Grossthead, Bishop of Lincoln, gave unto one that solicited him on the behalf of a poor Kinsman of his, that he would prefer him; but being Informed, that he was an Husbandman; Then, (said he) if his Plow be broken, I will repair it, or, rather they fail, bestow a new one upon him, whereby he may go on his Course; but to dignifie him, as to make him forsake his Calling and Trade, wherein he was brought up, I mean not to do. And indeed, when the Members of the Body are out of their

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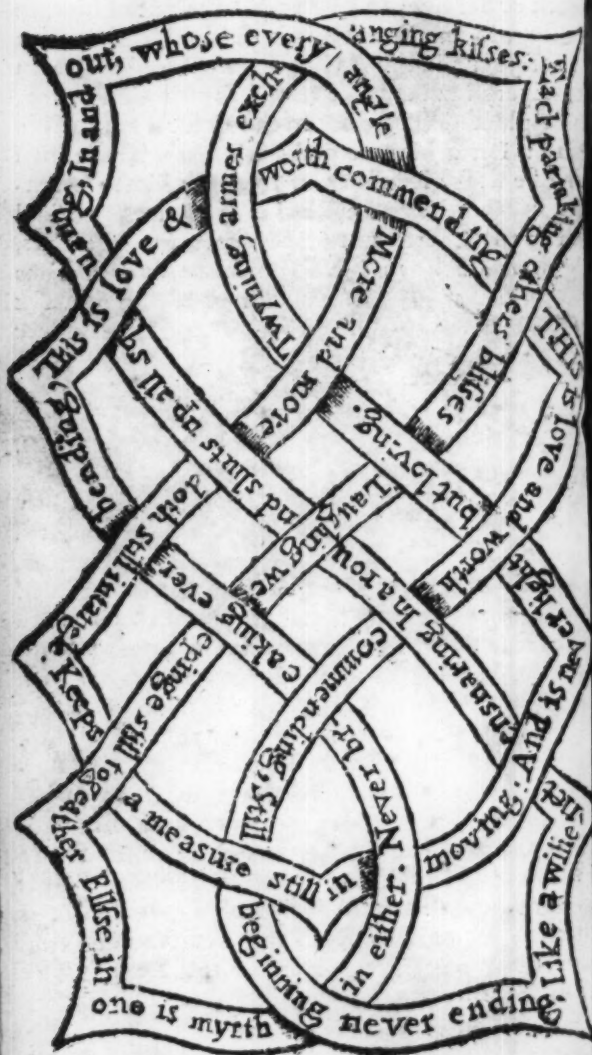
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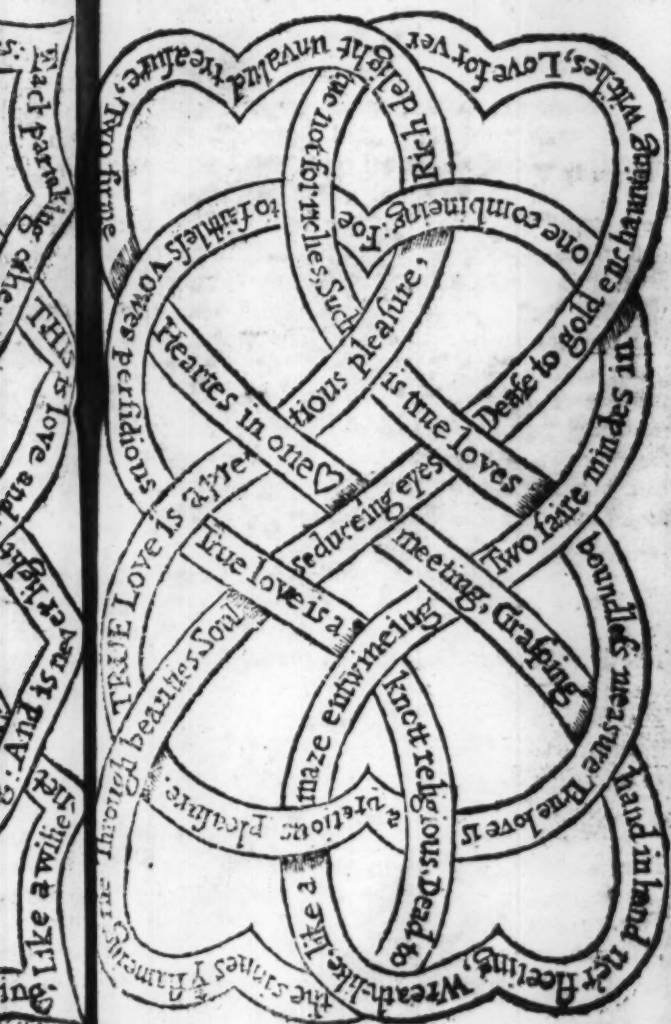
proper Places, what readines is in them to do any Work or Service, so when a Man is out of his own Calling, in any Society, it is as if a Member were out of Joynt in the Body, there is no pleasure in it : Every Man is to be suited to his Genius too, to be planted according to the Natural bent of his mind : For a Man to make his Son a Tradesman if he be fit for Learning, or to apply him to Learning, when he is cut out for a Tradesman ; to send him to the Court, when he is fitter for the Cart, this is as much, as if he should apply his Toes to feeling, and not his Fingers, and should walk on his Hands, and not on his Feet, which is never like to do well in the Conclusion.

A Contented Man, no base spirited Man.

MARCUS CŪRIO, when he had Bribes sent unto to tempt him to be unfaithful to his Country, he was sitting at Dinner with a Dish of Turnips, and they came and promised him Rewards ; well saith he, That Man that can be contented with such Fare that I have, will nor be tempted with your Rewards, I thank God, I am contented with this Fare ; and as for Rewards, let them be offered to those that cannot be content to dine with a Dish of Turnips as I do. The Truth of this is apparently seen, the Reason why many Men do betray their Trust, and by indirect means strive to be Rich, is because they cannot be contented to be in a low Condition, whereas the Man that is contented with a hard Bed, and a bare Board, is shotfree from Thousands of Temptations that prevail against others, even to the Damning of their Souls.

A True Lover's Knot.





The Silent Language by the Motions of the Hand.

WHICH Art is perform'd by the 24 Letters upon your Hand and Fingers, which you must learn, and then you must spell each Word you intend your Friend shall understand; yet very easily learn the Letters, and with as much ease retain them in your Mind. I have taught several in a very little space of time. In order to which I must give you to understand that most of the Letters are upon the Left-hand, and made or pointed to with the Fingers of your Right-hand upon your Left; the Fore-finger of your Right most an end being the pointing Finger. Some frame the Letters one way, and some another, but I think this the most exquisite and easiest, and I am sure the latest contrived, and most intelligible.

First I begin with the Left-hand Fingers.

The Thumb on the Left-hand pointed to by the fourth Finger of the Right, is ————

The fourth Finger of the Left-hand pointed to as before, is ————

The middle Finger of the Left so pointed to is ————

The Ring, or second Finger pointed to as before, is ————

The little Finger of the Left-hand as before pointed to, is ————

The fourth Finger of the Right-hand on the fourth and middle Finger of the Left represents indeed what it is, which is ————

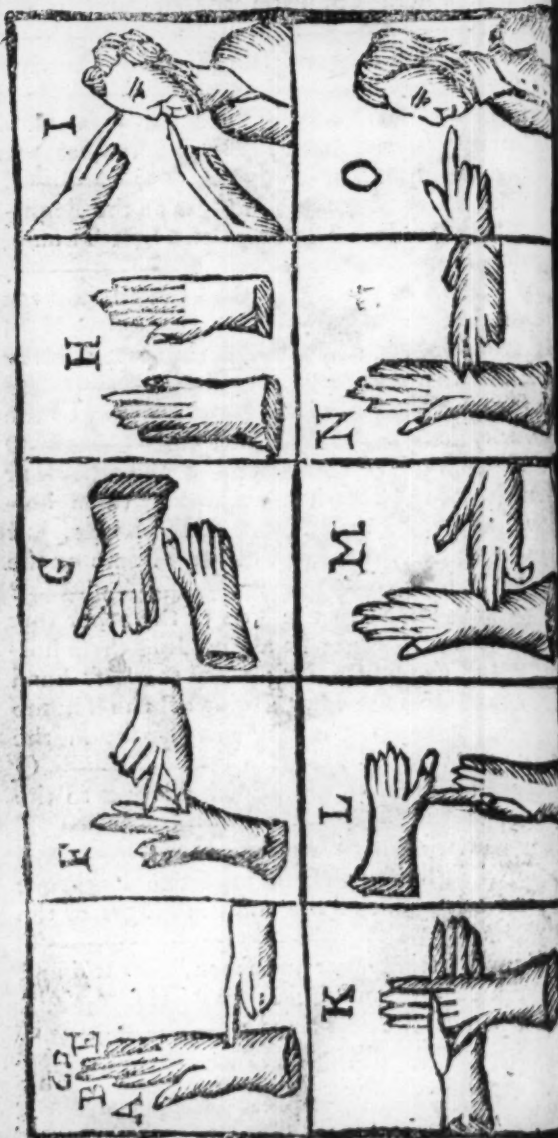
Clap your Fists one upon the other, as you see in the Figure, is ————

Both

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Both Hands held up, Palms against Palms, is the Letter ———— H
Point the fourth Finger, either Hand to the Eye, is the Letter ———— I
Clap the Hands across Palms in Palms, and Thumbs on the back of each Hand, as you see in the Figure, is ———— K
Clap the tip of your fourth Finger on the Right-hand to the lower Joint of the Left Thumb, which represents the Letter ———— L
Three Fingers of the Right-hand put on the back of the Left-hand, is ———— M
And two Fingers of the Right as before, on the back of the Left-hand, is ———— N
The fourth Finger of either Hand pointing to the Mouth, is ———— O
The Thumb joined to the Top of the other four Fingers of the Left-hand, holding them hollow, and the fourth Finger of the Right, just touching the lower Joint of the Thumb on the Left-hand, is ———— P
The Thumb joined to the Top of the other four Fingers of the Right-hand, holding them hollow, and the fourth Finger of the Left-hand just touching the lower Joint of the Thumb of the Right, as you may plainly see in the Figures, is ———— Q
The double Fist clitch'd, and held one to the other, is ———— R
Clasp your little Fingers together. ———— S
The Tip of the fourth Finger of the Right on the middle Joint of the middle Finger of the Left, is ———— T
The Thumb little Finger and second clitch'd and the fourth and middle Finger held upright and open of the left Hand is ———— U

The





The little Finger and Thumb clitch'd and the fourth middle Finger and second held upright, and open of the left hand is———W

The first clitch'd and put acrofs each others Rists is———X

Each fourth Finger put acrofs the others first Joint is———Y

One hand extended and held flat on the other is———Z

This practised but a few Times, will be so Easy and Familiar to you, that it will be all one as Writing or Speaking. Several of the Motions, represent the likeness of the Letter. You must always remember to give a Snap with your Finger upon finishing the Spelling of every Word, that your Friend may distinguish one Word from another, suppose you would say God bless us all.

Clap your double Fist on each other———G

Point your Finger to your Mouth———O

Point to your middle Finger———D

Then snap your Finger for the end of one Word.

Point your fourth Finger of the Left hand———B

Clap your fourth Finger of the Right on the lower Joint of the Left Thumb———L

Fourth Finger of the Right point to the little Finger of the Left———E

Twice link your little Fingers for double———SS

Then snap your Fingers for the end of that Word.

Hold open and upright the fourth and middle Fingers of the Left Hand, clitching the rest is———U

Link your little Fingers together, is———

Then snap your Fingers again for that Word.

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and the right, your fourth Finger of the Right Point to the Thumb of the Left ————— A

— W Clap your fourth Finger of the Right on the lower Joint of the Left Thumb twice distinctly, is ————— L L

— X s first Then snap again.

— Y Suppose you would say, Sir I am your humble Servant.

— Z Link your little Fingers ————— S

Point to your Eye ————— I

Clutch your double Fist, and hold them together ————— R

Then snap your Finger.

Point to your Eye ————— I

Then snap.

With the fourth Finger of the Right point to the Thumb of the Left ————— A

Three Fingers of the Right upon the back of the Left-hand ————— M

Then snap,

Each fourth Finger put a-cross the others first Joint ————— Y

— D The fourth Finger of the Left pointed to the Mouth ————— O

— B The fourth Finger and middle Finger held upright and open of the Left ————— U

— L Clutch your double Fist, and hold them together ————— R

— E Snap your Fingers for the end of that Word

— S Both Hands held up Palm against Palm ————— H

of that the 4th finger and middle Finger of the Left Hand held open and upright, the Right Click'd ————— U

— T Three Fingers of the Right put on the back of the left Hand ————— M

— U the fourth Finger of the Right pointing to the fourth Finger of the Left ————— B

ord. You

•

Clap

Clap your fourth Finger of the Right on the lower Joint of the Left Thumb ———— L

The fourth Finger of the Right point to the little Finger of the Left ———— E

Snap your Fingers for the end of this Word:

Link your Fingers together ———— S

The fourth Finger of the Right point to the little Finger of the Left ———— E

Clitch your double Fist, and hold them together ———— R

The fourth Finger and middle Finger of the Left-Hand held open and upright the rest Clitch'd ———— V

Two Fingers of the Right on the back of the Left Hand ———— N

The tip of the 4th Finger of the Right Hand to the middle of the middle Finger of the Left- T

Then snap your Fingers.

Thus much for Speaking by Signs.



Whimfies to puzzle Lovers.

2 A 

go

that  doth

That's
rul'd by i,

whose  says No.

I'll try, e're trust

ward left

my 

Find Right Regard.

A Fancy to be read 3 ways.

Your Face	Your Tongue	Your Wit
So fair	so smooth	so sharp
First drew	then mov'd	then knit
Mine Eye	mine Ear	my Heart.
Mine Eye	mine Ear	my Heart
So drawn	so mov'd	so knit
Affects	hangs on	yields to
Your Face	Your Tongue	Your Wit.

To be read backward or forward.

Joy, Mirth, Triumphs, I do defie,
 Destroy me Death; fain would I dye:
 Forlorn am I, Love is exil'd,
 Scorn smiles thereat; Hope is beguil'd.
 Men banish'd Bliss, in Woe must dwell,
 Then Joy, Mirth, Triumphs all farewell.


The Picture of a false Lover.



Maggots to puzzle Lovers.

Thoughts }
Searching }^c

Valued may **B**
Love

If **V** have part 

And  V bb

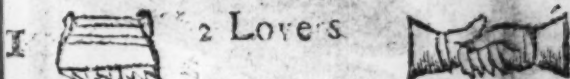
V have 1, 2 many then 1 C.



Love Fancies.

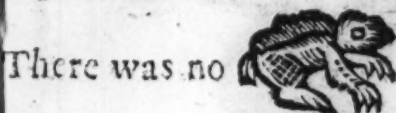


whilit



Then

gazed me .



That might disturb Delight,



in that same Road,
And yet to me they seem'd affright.

favour

Then them I told,
True Love cannot be
bold.

Lo

A

Welch Courtship : Or, Taffey in Love.



A Modest Shentle when hur see,
 The great Laugh her made on me
 And fine Wink that hur send
 'To hur come to see hur Friend :
 Hur could not sleep-py Cot above,
 But was entangle in hur Love.
 A hundred a time hur was apout,
 'To speak to hur to have hur out,

But

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 Pray

But hur being a *Welshman* porne,
And therefore was think hur woud hur
scorn ;

Was fear hur think nothing petter,
'Than cram hur Love into a Letter,
Hoping he will no Ceptions take
Unto hur Love for Country sake :
For say hur be a *Welshman*, whad ten ?
Py Got they all be Shentlemen.
Was decend from *Shoves* down Line,
Par humane, and par divine ;
And for ought that hur con see,
As goot Men as other Men pee.
But whot of that ? Love was a Knave,
Was make hur do what hur woud have
Was compel hur write the Rhime
'That ne're was writ before the time,
And if hur will not pity hur pain,
As Got shudge hur soul, sall ne're write
(again.

For Love is like an Ague-fit,
Was brin poor *Welshman* out on his wit,
Till by hur Onswer hur do know.
Whether hur do Love hur, ay or no.
Hur has not bin in *England* lung,
And conna speak the *Englis* Tongue :
Euthur was hur Friend, and so was prove
Pray a fend hur word, if hur con love.

*A doubtful Meaning.*

THE *Feminine* Kind is counted ill :
 And is I swear : The contrary ;
 No Man can find : That hurt they will ;
 But every where : Do show pity ;

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'To no kind Heart: They will be curst;
'To all true Friends: They will be trusty;
In no part: they work the worst;
With Tongue and Mind: But Honesty;
'They do detest: Inconstancy,
'They do embrace: Honest intent;
'They like least: Lewd fantasie;
In every case: Are Penitent;
At no Season? Doing amiss;
'To it truly: Contrary;
'To all Reason: Subject and Meek;
'To no body: Malicious;
'To Friend or Foe: Or gentle sort;
'They be never: Doing amiss;
In Weal and Woe: Of like report;
'They be ever: Be sure of this;
'The *Feminine* kind: Shall have my Heart
Nothing at all: False they will be;
In Word and Mind: To suffer Smart
And ever shall: Believe you me.





A Receipt to Cure Love.

TAKE Two Ounces of the Spirits of Reason, Three Ounces of the Powder of Experience, Five Drams of the Juice of Discretion, Three Ounces of the Powder of Good-Advice, and Two Spoonfuls of the cooling Water of Consideration; make this into Pills, and be sure to drink a little Content after them. One Dose taken considerately clears the Head of Maggots and Whimsies; after which drink a little more Content, (for fear of a Relapse) then take another Dose resolutely, and you will be restored to your Right Senses; now he that will not follow these Rules, must inevitably become a Sacrifice to Cupid, and dye for Love, for all the Doctors in the Universe can't Cure him.

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A Collection of the newest
Songs and Merry-Catches,
which are, and have been
Sung at either Court or
Theatres.

The Tipling Philosophers.

I.

Diogenes Surly and Proud,
Who snarl'd at the Macedon Youth;
delighted in Wine that was good,
Because in good Wine there is Truth.

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But growing as poor as a Job,
 Unable to purchase a Flask;
 He chose for a Mansion a Tub,
 And liv'd by the Scent of the Cask.

2.

Heraclitus ne'er would deny
 To Tipple and Cherish his Heart,
 And when he was Maudlin he'd cry,
 Because he had empty'd his Quart.
 Tho' some are so Foolish to think
 He Wept at Mens Folly and Vice,
 'Twas only his Custom to Drink
 Till the Liquor flow'd out of his Eyes.

3.

Democritus always was glad
 Of a Bumper to chear up his Soul,
 And wou'd Laugh like a Man that is Mad,
 When over a good flowing Bowl.
 As long as his Cellar was stor'd,
 The Liquor he'd merrily Quaff;
 And when he was Drunk as a Lord,
 At those that were Sober, he'd Laugh.

4.

Copernicus too like the rest,
 Believ'd there was Wisdom in Wine,
 And thought that a Cup of the best,
 Made Reason the better to shine:
 With Wine he'd replenish his Veins
 And make his Philosophy reel;
 Then fancy'd the World, like his Brains,
 Turn'd round like a Chariot Wheel.

5.

Aristotle that Master of Arts,
 Had been but a Dunce without Wine;
 And what we ascribe to his Parts,
 Is due to the Juice of the Vine.

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His Belly most Writers agree,
Was as big as a watering Trough ;
He therefore leapt into the Sea,
Because he'd have Liquor enough.

6.

Old Plato that learned Divine,
He fondly to Wisdom was prone ;
But had it not been for good Wine,
His Merits had never been known.
By Wine we are Generous made ;
It furnishes Fancy with Wings ;
Without it, we ne'er should have had,
Philosophers, Poets or Kings.

The Charms of Bright Beauty.

THe Charms of Bright Beauty too powerful are,
For that we make Peace, and for that we
make War ;
Then tell me no more of Religion and Laws,
Your cant of Injustice, your good and bad Cause ;
Your Conquests and Triumphs, your Captivities
and Spoils,
Cou'd never incite me to hazardous Toils,
To be Great, Wise and Wealthy : I never wou'd
chase,
Shou'd the Nymph I adore her Favours refuse ;
But let my Eugenia be faithful and kind ;
I'll weather the Winter, and weary the Wind,
I'll range the Seas, the Earth and the Air,
And Combat for her, even Death and Despair,

An old Woman Cloathed in Grey

AN old Woman cloathed in Grey,
 Whose Daughter was charming and young,
 But chanc'd to be once led astray,
 By Roger's false flattering Tongue;
 With whom she too often had been,
 Abroad in the Meadows and Fields,
 Her Belly grew up to her Chin,
 Her Spirits quite down to her Heels.
 At length she began for to Puke,
 Her Mother possess'd with a fear,
 Straight gave her a gentle rebuke,
 And said, Child, a word in thy Ear,
 I fear thou'st been playing the fool,
 Which some folks call, hey ding a ding,
 Why did'st thou not follow my Rule,
 And tie thy two toes in a string?
 Dear Mother your council I took,
 But yet I was never the near,
 He got to my Conjuring Book,
 And broke all my poultry Geer;
 'Twas Thread of two Shillings an Ounce,
 He broke it and would have his scope,
 It is but a Folly to flounce,
 'Tis done, and it cannot be hop'd.
 Then, who is the Father of it,
 Come tell me without more delay?
 For now I am just in the fit,
 To go and hear what he will say.
 'Twas Roger, the Damsel reply'd,
 He call'd me his sweet pretty Bird,
 And told me I shou'd be his Eride;
 But he's not so good as his Word.
 What Roger that lives in the Mill,

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Yes, verily Mother the same,
I'll hop to him, tho' I am Lame,
Go fetch me my Crutches with speed,
And bring me my Spectacles too,
A Lecture to him I will read,
Shall Ring his Ears thro' and thro'.

This said, she went hoping away,
And came to young Hodge in the Mill,
On whom she her Crutches did lay,
And cry'd you have ruin'd poor Gill,
In getting her dear Maidenhead,
This Truth you can no ways deny ;
With her I advise you to Wed,
And make her as honest as I.

But what will you give me quoth Hodge?
If I take her off your Hands,
You shall make me Heir of your Lodge,
Your Houses, your Money and Lands,
Your Barns, your Cattle and Plows,
With every Weather and Yew ;

This done, I will make her my Sponse,
Speak up, are you willing or no ?

She said, taking Hodge by the Hand,
Let it come to have and to hold ;

You shall have my Houses and Lands,
My Cattle, my Silver and Gold ;

Make her but thy honoured Wife,
And thou shalt be Lord of my Store,

Whene'er I surrender my Life,
In case it was forty times more.

The Bargain was presently struck,
The Marriage and this being done,
The old Woman wish'd them good luck,
Being proud of her Daughter and Son.

Then hie for a Girl or a Boy,
Young Siss look'd as great as a Dutchess,

The old Woman caper'd for Joy,
And danc'd a Jig in her Crutches.

The South Sea Ballad.

IN London stands a famous Pile,
 And near that Pile an Alley,
 Where merry Crouds and Riches toil,
 And Wisdom stoops to Folly;
 Here Sad and Joyful, High and Low,
 Court Fortune for her Graces,
 And as she Smiles or Frowns, they show
 Their Gestures and Grimaces.
 Here Stars and Garters do appear,
 Among our Lords, the Rabble,
 To buy and sell, to see and hear,
 The Jews and Gentiles squabble;
 Her crafty Courtiers are to wise
 For those who trust to fortune,
 They see the cheat with clearer Eyes,
 Who weep behind the Curtain.
 Our greatest Ladies hither come,
 And ply in Chariots daily;
 Oft pawn their Jewels for a Sum,
 To venture in the Alley.
 Young Harlots to from Drury-lane,
 Approach the Change in Coaches,
 To fool away the Gold they gain
 By their obscure Debauches
 Long Heads may thrive by sober Rules,
 Because they think and drink not;
 But headlongs are our thriving Fools,
 Who only drink and think not.
 The lucky Rogues like Spaniel Dogs,
 Leap into South Sea Water;
 And there they fish for golden Frogs,
 Not caring what comes after.
 'Tis said that Alchymist of old,

Could turn a brazen Kettle ;
Or Leaden Cistern into Gold,
That noble tempting Metall ;
But if it here may be allow'd
To bring in great with small things ;
Our cunning South-Sea, like a God,
Turns nothing into all things.
What need we have of Indian Wealth,
Or Commerce with our Neighbours,
Our Constitution is in Health,
And Riches crown our Labours.
Our South-Sea Ships have golden Shrouds,
They bring us Wealth 'tis granted ;
But lodge their Treasure in the Clouds,
To hide it 'till its wanted.
O Britain bless thy present State,
Thou only happy Nation ;
So odly Rich, so madly Great,
Since Bubbles came in Fashion,
Successful Rakes exert their Pride,
And count their airy Millions,
While homely Drabs in Coaches ride,
Brought up to Town on Pillions.
Few Men who follow Reason's Rule,
Grow fat with South-Sea Diet ;
Young Rattles and unthinking Fools,
Are those that flourish by it.
Old musty Jades, and pushing Blades,
Who've least Consideration,
Grow Rich apace, whilst wiser Heads
Are stick with Admiration,
A Race of Men who t'other Day,
Lay crush'd beneath Disasters,
Are now by Stock brought into play,
And made our Lords and Masters.
But would our South-Sea Babel fall,
What Numbers would be frowning,
The Losers then, must ease their Gall,
By Hanging or by Drowning.

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Five Hundred Millions, Notes and Bonds
 Our Stock are worth in value;
 But neither lie in Goods nor Lands,
 Or Money let me tell ye.
 Yet though our Foreign Trade is lost,
 Of mighty Wealth we Vapour,
 When all the Riches that we boast
 Consist in Scraps of Paper.

The Stray'd Lamb Returned again

AT break of Day,
 Just as the Sun did rise.
 In a Valley I being alone,
 A Shepherdes I spy'd, sat by a River side.
 To the Gods she was making her moan,
 Fortune said she, direct me the way.
 To the Lamb which is gone astray,
 'Tis the best was in the Field,
 Has stray'd out of the Ground
 From the Flock he has wonder'd away.
 This Nymph she did appear,
 As bright as Venus hair.
 Mighty Jove to her Beauty did Bow,
 To seek the World about,
 The Lamb for to find out,
 To the Powers above she did Vow.
 Charmer said I, come wander with me,
 For the Lamb which is gone astray,
 If that it is not slain,
 It will return again,
 As I'm told upon Taradoom's Day,
 O! Swain said she, I fear it is betray'd,
 To the slaughter is gone to be slain
 It was the Lamb that led
 The Flock for to be fed,
 And did guide all the Sheep on the plain,

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The Wolves in the Wood,
He's bravely withstood,
But now he is gone astray;
But if it is not slain, it will return again,
As I'm told upon Taradoom's Day.

O lovely Nymph so fair, I pray now don't despair,
Will wander with thee all the Day,
And if we find him slain,
We'll to the Gods complain,
Or letting him ramble astray.

Over Valleys and Plains, and Meadows so Green
They did walk all the heat of the Day,
The Lamb it is not slain, &c.
Will return again,
As I'm told upon Taradoom's Day.

Being weary with their Toil,
They sat them down a while
By a Spring where the Fishes did glide,
The Sun it shining bright,
The Nymph being quick of Sight
The Lamb that was lost she espy'd.

The River did them part
She griev'd unto the Heart
To the Swain with a Sigh she did say,
The Lamb he is not slain, &c.

And Powers said she,
Command the raging Sea
To be still, 'till the Lamb has got o'er,
Neptune be kind,
And ye blustering Winds,
Lest him gently near to the Shore,
Will abound, when the Lamb is found,
Which so long has wander'd astray
Opherdees and Swains,
Deck the Flowry Plains
To the Honour of Taradoom's Day.

lain,
Th

A New Play-house Song.

Part the Second.

I Will fly unto your Arms,
 And smother you with Kisses;
 I will Rife all your Charms,
 And teach you amorous Elisses;
 For it is in my Concern,
 And I mean that you should learn,
 The Pranks of other Misses.
 Don't be coy when I invade,
 But kindly yield the Blessing,
 For it is high time your Maidenhead,
 Were in my Possession,
 Don't cry out and be a Fool,
 For if that you come to Schol
 You must peruse your Lesson.
 Open then the Books my dear,
 The Leaves shall be separated,
 All Things comprehensive are,
 Shall soon be penetrated;
 Lessons three she had that Night,
 Taking Pleasure with Delight,
 She begg'd for more next Morning.
 Lovely Master try again,
 Don't so soon forsake me,
 For to learn I am in pain,
 'Till you a Scholar make me:
 Such pretty, pretty things you show,
 The more you teach, the more I'd know,
 For now the Fit does take me.
 Never Master pleas'd me more.
 To such great Perfection,
 And of all the Schools i'm sure,
 Kind is your Correction;

For whene'er you give the same,
Never a Scholar can you blame
'Tis done with such Affection.
Open then my Leaves so fair,
And kindly to me show; Sir,
What Knowledge is, how sweet, how rare,
And which I long to know, Sir;
He gave to her a gentle twirl,
And told her all concerning---
While the pretty am'rous Girl,
Kept him again 'till Morning;
Never Master was more kind,
Never Scholar had a mind,
So much as she for Learning.
When he was departing, then
She said with kind Expression,
When will you, pray Sir, come again,
And teach me t'other Lesson;
He reply'd with great delight,
My Dear I'll come but ev'ry Night,
And think it as a Blessing.
Thus each Night he does repair,
To tell her of her Duty,
While he's taken in the Snare
Shot to the Heart by Cupid:
When the School-Master is in Love,
Then the Scholars kinder prove,
For Love is kin to Beauty.

Damon's

Damon's Complaint,

W I T H

Mertilla's Answer:

BY the Murmuring Streams as I lay,
 and sigh for Mertilla's Scorns,
 My Heart like a troubled Sea,
 my Soul, like a Dove, did Mourn.
 O! the Fishes that Glide on the Brook,
 the Birds that Charm the Groves,
 Their Sporting Joys forsook,
 to Mourn with me my Love.
 Will Mertilla let Nature be kind,
 and on poor Damon approve?
 By Experience she adoring will find,
 Good Nature is due to Love:
 While unthoughtful she Ranges the Plains,
 her innocent Flocks alarms;
 Ne'er thinks of her wretched Swain,
 that Languishes for her Charms.
 O! ye Gods that Ambition does Rule,
 how came you in this for to err,
 To give her a Tyrant Soul,
 and yet her a Face so fair?
 May her Vertue decree as she finds,
 who best can Judge of the Smart,
 Send Mertilla a Soul that's more kind,
 or me a more Tyrant Heart.

O Damon, what is it you mean,
 why do you accuse me so wrong?
 Thy Complaints they unjustly are seen,
 and false is thy mournful Song.

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Ambition, it Rages in you,
you Monarch would fain be o'er
Poor Mertilla's soft Heart that is true,
yet still do you ask for more,
Like a Miser I daily do find,
you're Craving and Heaping up Store,
No Bounds to your doubtful Mind,
new Favours you still implore.
Must I always appear with a Smile,
or else be a Tyrant thought?
Tis your Fancy that does you beguile,
your Jealousies all are nought.
If the Gods have bestow'd on me Charms,
and gave me a Beautiful Face,
They've gave you a Tongue which Alarms,
and woundeth beyond my Face;
Then let all your Jealousies cease,
Since Love's but a Tryal of Skill;
Mertilla will ne'er be at Peace,
'till we our true Loves fulfil.

Celia my Heart has often Rang'd.

Celia my Heart has often Rang'd,
Like Bees o'er gawdy Flowers;
and many Thousand Loves have chang'd,
'Till it was fix'd on yours;
at Celia, when I saw those Eyes,
'Twas soon determin'd there.
As might as well forsake the Skies,
And vanish into Air:
Now if from the great Rule I err,
New Beauties to admire,
I again turn Wanderer,
And never settle more.

As soon as the Chaos was made into
Form.

AS soon the Chaos was made into Form,
And the first Race of Men knew a good from a
(charm.
They quickly did join a Knowledge Divine,
That the World's chiefest Blessings were Women
(and Wine.
Since when by Example improving Delights,
Wine governs our Days, Love and Beauty one
(Nights.

Love on then and drink,
'Tis a Folly to think
Of a Myſtery out of our reaches.
Be Moral in Thought,
To be Merry's no Fault,
Tho' an Elder the contrary preaches.
For never my Friends was an Age of more Vice,
Than when Knaves wou'd ſeem Pious, and Fools
(wou'd ſeem wiſe.

A Seafaring Song. P

How happy are we now the Winds is abaſt,
And the Boatſwain he pipes haul both our
(Sheets aſt.
Steady, ſteady, ſays the Maſter, it blows a freſh
(Gale,
All ſoon reach our Port Boys, if the Wind doth
(not fail;
I'll drink about Tom, altho' the Ship rowl,
I'll ſave our rich Liquor by ſlinging our Bowl.

The

The Storm.

BLOW Boreas blow, and let the surly Winds
 Make the Billows foam and roar ;
 Thou canst no Terror breed in valiant Minds ;
 But sight of thee we'll live and find the Shoar.
 Then cheer my Hearts and be not aw'd,
 But keep the Gun Room clear ;
 Tho' Hell's broke loose, and the Devils roar Abroad,
 Whilst we have Sea Room here, Boys never fear.
 O, how she tosses up, how far,
 The mounting Topmast touch'd a Star ;
 The Meteors blaz'd as thro' the Clouds she came
 And Salamander like we live in Flame ;
 But now, now we sink, now we go down
 To the deepest Shades below.
 Alas, alas where are we now ; who, can tell
 Ere 'tis the lowest Room of Hell,
 Where the Sea Gods dwell.
 With them we'll live, with them we'll live and
 (reign,)
 With them we'll laugh and sing, and drink }
 (main,)
 At see we mount, see, see, we rise again.

CHORUS:

O' flashes of Lightning and Tempests of Rain,
 fiercely contend which shall conquer the Main ;
 O' the Captain does Swear instead of a Pray'r,
 And the Sea is all Fire by the Demons o'th' Air.
 We'll Drink and defie the mad Spirits that fly,
 From the Deep to the Sky,
 And sing whilst loud Thunder does bellow ;
 Fate will still have a kind Fate for the brave,
 And ne'er make his Grave of a Salt Water Wave,
 Drown, to drown, no, never to drown a good
 (Fellow.

A Song in the Fourth Act of the
Fool's Preferment.

I'll sail upon the Dog Star, and then pursue the
(Morning,
I'll chace the Moon till it be Noon, but I'll make
(her leave her Morning,
I'll climb the frosty Mountain, and there I'll
(Coin the Weather,
I'll tear the Rainbow from the Sky, and tie
(both Ends together,
The Stars pluck from their Orbs too, and crowd
(them in my Budger,
And whether I'm a racing Boy let all, let all
(the Nation judge it

Some Catches.

FULL Bags, a brisk Bottle, and a beautiful Face,
Are the three greatest Blessings poor Mortals
(embrace;
But alas we grow Muckworms if Bags do but fill,
And a bonny gay Dame often ends in a Pill.
Then hey for brisk Clarret, whose Pleasures
(ne'er waste,
By a Bumper we're Rich, and by two we are
(Chaff

Daniel Deford
Book. Num. 4. 12

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Another Catch.

Call for a Reck'ning, and let us, and let us
(be gone.
Such careless Attendance sure never, sure never,
(sure never was known.
Pray Ring the Bell 'till the Drawer comes up;
Nay prithee pull on, pull on, pull on, tho' you
(break the Rope.
Why sure they're asleep a Pox, a Pox take 'em
(all.
Oh now they come sneaking with Gentlemen
(d'ye Call,
With Gentlemen d'ye Call.

Another.

Confusion, Confusion to the Pow'r of Cupid;
Brisk Wine, brisk Wine ne'r made a Lover.
(stupid.
Drink, Drink, Drink, Drink while sober Sots
(look pale,
Condemn'd to Claps, Condemn'd to Claps and
(foggy Ale.
Pox of Love, a Pox of Love, there's nothing
(in it,
Bumper give the happy, happy Minute.

Another Catch.

Wine that Drinks is Immortal, he that Drinks
(is Immortal and ne'r can decay,
Wine still supplies, for Wine still supplies
(what Age wears away.
How can he be Dust, how can he be Lost that
(moistens his Clay.

A Catch.

ONce in our Lives let's Drink to our Wives,
 Tho' the Number be but small;
 Heav'n take the best, and the Devil take the rest
 And so we shall get rid of them all.
 To this hearty Wish, let each Man take his Dill
 And Drink, Drink till he fall.

A Catch.

'TIs too late for a Coach, and too soon
 [reel home]
 We have freedom to stagger when the Town
 [our own]
 Let's whirl it away, and whip Six Pences round
 'Till the Drawers are founder'd, and the Hogshoes
 [does sound]
 The Glass stays at you Tom, save your Ty
 [pull away]
 One Minute at Midnight is worth a whole Day

A Catch.

You may talk of brisk Clarret, sing Praises
 [Sherris]
 Speak well of Old Hock, Mum, Syder and Perry
 But you must Drink Punch, if you mean to
 [mean]
 A Bowl of this Liquor the Gods being all at,
 Thought good we should know it by way of
 [Ballad]
 As fit for both ours, and their Highnesses Palates

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Then Thanks to the Gods, those Tiplers above us,
They've taught us to Drink, and therefore they
[Love us,
And to Drink very hard, is all they crave of us.

A Catch on the Uncertainty of
Riches.

THE Wise Man hath told us in eloquent
[Speeches,
'Tis a Folly and Madness to hoard up our Riches;
Then let's of our Treasure all make the best Use,
Since no Man can tell what a Day may produce.
To Day we Drink and enjoy it, but to Morrow
We may tumble in Earth, or want Credit to borrow.

Since Times are so bad. A Dialogue.

M SINCE Times are so bad, I must tell you
[Sweet-heart,
I'm thinking to leave off my Plough and
[my Cart;
And to the fair City a Journey will go
To better my Fortune as other Folk do.

Since some have from Ditches, and course
[Leather Breeches,
Been rais'd to be Rulers, and wallow'd in Riches.
If thee come from thy Wheel, for if Gypsies
[don't lie,

I shall be a Governor to e'er I die.

W Ah Collin, by all thy late doings I find,
With Sorrow and Trouble the Pride of thine
[Mind.

Our Sheep now at random disorderly run,
And now Sundays Jacket goes every Day on,
Ah, what dost thou, what dost thou mean.

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M To make my Shoes clean, and foot it to the
[Court, the King and the Queen,
Where shewing my Parts, I Preferment shall

W Fye, fye, 'tis better for us to Plough and to
Spin;
For as to the Court, when thou happen'st to

Thou'lt find nothing got, unless thou canst
buy

For Money's the Devil and all to be found,
But no good Parts minded without the good
[Pound

M Why then I'll take Arms, and follow Alarms
Hunt Honour that now adays plaguily Charms.

W And so lose a Limb by a Shot or a Blow,
And Curse thy self after for leaving the Plough.

M Suppose I turn Gamester.

W So Cheat and be hang'd.

M What think'st of the Road then?

W The Highway and be hang'd.

M Nice Pimping however yields Profit for Life,
I'll help some fine Lord to another's fine Wife.

W That's dangerous too among the Town Crew,
For some of 'em may do the same thing by
[you.

And then I to Cuckold you may be drawn in,
Faith Collin 'tis better I sit here and spin.

M Will nothing prefer me, what think'st of the
[Law,

W Oh, while you live Collin keep out of that paw.

M I'll cant and I'll pray.

W Ah there's naught got that way,
There's no one minds now what those black
[Cattle say

Let all our whole Care, be our farming Affairs,

To make our Corn grow, and our Apple
[Trees bear

Chorus

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Chorus both together.

Ambition's a Trade no Contentment can show.

W So I'll to my Distaff.

M And I'll to my Plough.

Let all our whole Care be our farming Affair,
To make our Corn grow, and our Apple
[Trees bear.

Ambition's a Trade no Contentment can show.

W So I'll to my Distaff,

M And I'll to my Plough.

Ambition's a Trade no Contentment can show.

If Mighty Wealth.

IF Mighty Wealth that gives the Rules,

To vicious Men and cheating Fools ;

Could but preserve me in the Prime

Of blooming Youth, Youth, and purchase Time.

Then I would covet Riches too,

And Scrape and Cheat as others do ;

That when the Minister of Fate

Pale Death, was knocking at the Gate,

He'd send him loaded back with Coin,

A Bribe of richer Dust than mine.

Since Riches cannot Life supply,

It is a uselefs Poverty ;

Swift Time that can't be bought to stay,

I'll try to guide the gentlest way ;

With chearful Friends brisk Wine shall pass,

And drown a Care in ev'ry Glass ;

Sometimes diverted with Love Charms,

The Circle made by Celia's Arms.



The Mountebank.

Sung by Mr. Leveridge.

SEe, Sirs, see here
 A Doctor rare,
 Who Travels much at Home,
 Here take my Bills,
 I cure all Ills,
 Past, present and to come.
 The Cramp, the Stitch,
 The Squirt, the Itch,
 The Gout, the Stone and Pox,
 The Mulligrubs,
 The Bonny Scrubs,
 And all Pandora's Box.
 Thousands I've afflicted,
 Thousands new erected,
 And such Cures effected,

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As none e'er can tell.
Let the Palsie shake ye,
Let the Cholick rack ye,
Let the Crinkums break ye,
Let the Murrain take ye,
Take this and you are well.
Come Wits so keen,
Devour'd with Splcen,
Come Beaus who've spreign'd your Backs,
Great belly'd Maids,
Old founder'd Jades,
And Pepper'd Vizard Cracks.
I soon remove
The Pains of Love,
And Cure the Love Sick Maid,
The Hot, the Cold,
The Young, the Old,
The Living and the Dead.
I clear the Lafs
With Wainscot Face,
And from Pimginets free,
Plump Ladies Red,
Like Saracens Head,
With roaping Ratifea.
This with a Jirk
Will do your Work,
And scour you o'er and o'er,
Read, Judge, and try,
And if you die,
Never believe me more.



The Infallible Doctor.

A S O N G.

From France, from Spain, from Rome I come
 And from all Parts of Christendom,
 For to Cure all strange Diseases,
 Come take Physick he that pleases ; —
 Come ye broken Maids that scatter,
 And can never hold your Water,
 I can teach you it to keep,
 And other things very meet,
 As Groaning backward in your Sleep.

2: Cor. *seven long*

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2.

Come any ugly dirty Whore,
That is at least Threescore or more,
Whose Face and Nose stands all awry,
As if you'd fear to pass her by;
I can make her plump and young,
Lusty, lively and also strong;
Honest, active, fit to wed,
And can recall her Maidenhead;
All this is done as soon as said.

3.

If any Man has got a Wife,
That makes him weary of his Life,
With Scolding, cajouling in the House,
As tho' the Devil were turn'd loose;
Let him but repair to me,
I can assure him presently;
With one Pill I'll make her Civil,
And rid her Husband of this Evil,
Or send her headlong to the Devil.

4.

The Pox, the Palsie and the Gout,
Pains within, and Aches without;
There is no Disease, but I
Can find a present Remedy;
Broken Legs and Arms I'm sure,
Are the easiest Wounds I cure;
Nay, more than that I will maintain,
Break your Neck, I'll set it again,
Or ask you nothing for my Pain.

5.

Or if any Man has not
The Heart to fight against the Scot,
I'll put him in one, if he be willing;
Shall make him fight, and ne'er fear killing;
Or any Man that has been Dead
Seven long Years and buried;

I come

2: Com

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I can him to Life restore,
And make him sound as he was before,
Else never let him trust me more.

6.

If any Man desire to live
A Thousand Ages, let him give
Me a Thousand Pounds and I
Will warrant him Life unless he die;
Nay more, I'll teach him a better Trick,
Shall keep him well, if he ne'er be Sick;
But if I no Money see,
And he with Diseases troubled be,
Then he may thank himself, not me.

Amarillis.

FYe Amarillis cease to grieve
For him thou never canst retrieve;
Will you Sigh for one that flies thee,
No, Scorn the Wretch that Love denies thee.
Call Pride to thy Aid,
And be not afraid
Of meeting a Swain that is kind,
As handfom as he,
Perhaps he may be,
At least a more generous Mind.

To

Fo
Mad
To se
Fears
Hark
Pluto
To se



Tom of Bedlam.

Forth from the dark and dismal Cell;
Or from the dark Abyss of Hell;
Mad Tom is come to view the World again,
To see if he can Cure his Temper'd Brain.
Fears and Cares oppress my Soul,
Hark how the Angry Furies howl.
Pluto laughs, and Proserpine is glad,
To see poor Angry Tom of Bedlam Mad.

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Through the World I wander Night and Day,
To find my straggling Sences:
In an Angry Mood I met old Time
With his Pentateuch of Tences;
When me he spies, away he flies,
For Time will stay for no Man;
In vain with Cries I read the Skies,
For Pity is not common.
Cold and Comfortless I lie,
Help, help, oh help, or else I die.
Hark, hark, I hear Apollo's Team,
The Carman gins to Whistle;
Chast Diana bends her Bow,
And the Boar begins to bristle.
Come Vulcan with Tools and with Tackle,
To knock off my troublesome Shackles;
Bid Charles make ready his Wain.
To bring me my Senses again.

2

Last Night I heard the Dog Star bark,
Mars met with Venus in the Dark;
Lyming Vulcan heat an Iron Bar,
And furiously made at the God of War.
Mars with his Weapon laid about,
Lyming Vulcan had the Gout;
His broad Horns did hang so in his Light,
That he cou'd not see to aim his Blows a right;
Mercury the nimble Post of Heaven
Stood still to see the Quarrel:
Gorrel-bellied Bacchus grant like
Jestrid a strong Beer Barrel;
To me he drank, I did him thank;
But I could drink no Syder,
He drank whole Buts, till he split his Guts;
But mine was ne'er the wider,
Poor Tom is very dry,
A little Drink for Charity.

Hark, I hear Aſſeons Hounds,
The Huntſman hoops and hollows ;
Ringwood, Rockwood, Jowler Bowman,
All the Chace doth fellow.
The Man in the Moon drinks Clarret,
Eats powder'd Beef, Turnip and Carrot;
At a Cup of Malaga Sack
Will Fire the Buſh at his Back.

Befs of Bedlam.

From ſilent Shades, and the Elizian Croves,
Where ſad departed Spirits mourn their Loves;
From Chryſtal Streams and from that Country
(where,
Ye Crowns the Fields with Flowers all the Year,
Or ſenſeleſs Befs cloath'd in her Rags and Folly,
Come to Cure her Love-ſick Melancholly ;
Till Cynthia kept her Revels late,
Till Mab the Fairy Queen did dance,
And Obirion did ſit in ſtate ;
When Mars at Venus ran his Lance.
Yonder Cowſlip lies my Dear
Bom'd in liquid Gems of Dew ;
Each Day I'll water it with a Tear,
Till fading Bloſſom to renew ;
Since my Love is dead, and all my Joys are
(gone,
For Befs for his Sake a Garland will make.
Muſick ſhall be a Groan ;
Lay me down within ſome hollow Tree,
With Raven and Cat, the Owl and Bat
To warble forth my Elegy ;
You not ſee my Love as he paſt by you ;
Two flaming Eyes if he come nigh you,
They will ſcorch up your Hearts.

Ladies.

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Ladies beware ye, least he shou'd Dart a Glare
(that may enflame)

Hark I hear old Charon Bawl,
His Boat will no longer stay,
The Furies lash their Whips and Call
Come, come away.

Poor Bess will return to the Place whence

Since the World is so mad she can hope for

For the World's grown a Bubble, a Shadow

Which Fools do admire, and Wise Men end

Cold and Hungry am I grown,

Ambrosia will I feed upon;

Drink Nectar still and sing,

Who is Content does all Sorrow prevent;

And Bess in her Straw,

Whilst free from the Law,

In her Thought is as Great, Great as a King

• A Dialogue in the Play of King
Arthur.

She **Y**OU say 'tis Love ceases the Pain

Of which so sadly you complain;

And yet would I engage my Heart

In that uneasy cruel Part;

But how alas, think you that I

Can bear the Wounds of which you die

He 'Tis not my Passion makes my Care;

But your Indifference gives despair.

The lusty Sun begets no Spring,

'Till gentle Flow'rs assistance bring;

So Love that scorches and destroys,

'Till Kindness aids, can cause no Joy.